

The War Cry

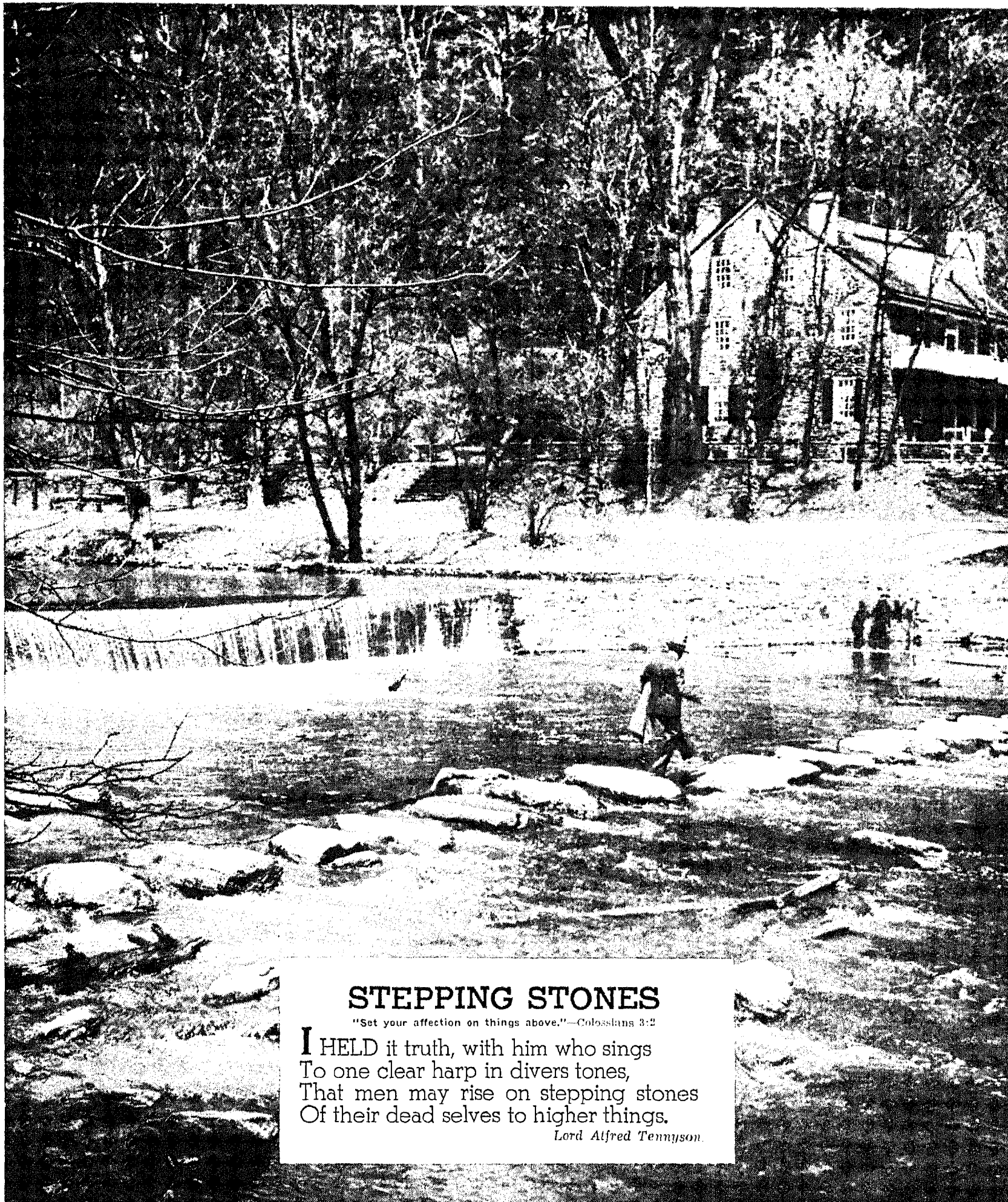


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3074. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1913

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



STEPPING STONES

"Set your affection on things above."—Colossians 3:2

I HELD it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

Lord Alfred Tennyson.

SERMONS By HENRY F. MILANS O.F.

Without Texts

Boundless Mercy

T

WO friends have been wrestled from me, one by death, the other by liquor. The one who died is safe; he died in the Lord. The second is a physical wreck, and it will be worse if, in God's mercy, he is not turned from his

backsliding; for he is in the stage now where he is selling his wardrobe, a fine one, to get more money for cheap liquor. I feel this loss as keenly as if the two men were my sons.

Strangely enough, perhaps you may think, my hopes rise as the drunkard sinks lower. When he has become unrecognizable, even to himself, and helpless, then God, who alone is able, may have His chance. God, I know, is very merciful when we get beyond all human help.

THE friend who died had gone through an earthly hell for sin; spent half a lifetime behind prison bars; but when he gave his heart to God his whole being became transformed and nothing could tempt him from the new way of life he had found at the Penitentiary. Had I lived my friend's criminal life I doubt very much if I could have made the same marvellous recovery. God mercifully saved me from drifting into crime. My friend's Christian life was constant inspiration. When "my boys" were failing God and me one after another I had but to look up at his photo on my desk and praise God for the evidence that after all, He is able to save the worst and keep us.

I DO not know what I would do were it not for my faith that it was for us great sinners that Jesus weeps. I am so glad that I do not give my Master any more trouble. He and I are close friends now. I love the lines: "The great Christ found a small man and took him along, and they travelled together every day, and a man said: 'Who are those two big men?' And some one said: 'The man on the left is Smith; he's got religion. I don't know the one on the right; but they

certainly look like twins, don't they?' " In my mind I always change the name Smith to Milans; and, oh, how it drives me to my knees in pleading to be made fit to bear Christ's image in my face. I can't do very much with this kind of men I work among—or the poor souls I try to comfort—unless I bear the likeness of my Saviour into the haunts of vice where I wander in the hope of reclaiming one for whom the Saviour died.

In our special efforts to win souls let me plead with our people to merit the smile of Heaven by carrying the Master's "whosoever will" to those who are so shamefully neglected by the church of God. Few ever go down to the Bethesda Pools of sin, or to the caves of iniquity where sinners lie dying for lack of Christians with compassion to lift them up and help them into the waters of healing.

SHOULD not this be the passion of consecrated disciples? Charles Wesley, as soon as he found the joy of pardon, shouted in verse around the world:

*"Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots and publicans and
thieves!
He spreads His arms to embrace
you all,
Sinners alone His Grace receive:
No need of Him the righteous
have,
He came the lost to seek and
save!"*

Daily Devotions

SUNDAY: (And he went) unto the place of the altar, which he had made there at the first.—Gen. 12:1.

Have you noticed that those who discard submission of the will to the Father's plan for them, must return to the first place of consecrated service before there is an enjoyment of peace with God and a sense of acceptable service to man?

*Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Guard my first springs of thought
and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.*

MONDAY: Lord . . . grant unto Thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak Thy word.—Acts 4:29.

So we earnestly pray for our own hearts, often faltering on duty's path, and for those suffering for righteousness sake.

*Sanctify Thy name, O Lord,
By Thy people here;
For the altar or the sword
Save us from all fear.*

TUESDAY: And He looked round about on them which sat about Him, and said, "Behold, My mother and My brethren." Mark 3:34.

Some might think it sacrilege to call Christ brother. Thank God, He

I have striven so hard for many years, not that I might hear the Master's "well done," for I never think of Heaven as my eternal reward; but I yearn only for this blessed fruition: "Perhaps in Heaven one day, to me, some sainted one shall come and say, 'All hail, beloved, but for thee my soul to death had been a prey!' And, oh, the rapture of the thought one soul to glory I have brought." And that one a hopeless outcast.

DEAR reader friends, may we give ourselves so fully to the Master and His work that we shall come to be known to be like Him. May every soul that touches ours—let it be the slightest contact—get therefrom some good, a bit of courage for the dark days, a gleam of faith to brave the ills of life, to make life worth while and Heaven assured.

For this, dear Lord, we pray!

I SEE THEE, LORD

*I SEE Thee, Lord, a little
child upon Thy knee,
Thy strong hand's tender
touch about his hair,
His eager eyes are fixed upon
Thy face, as he
In wonder hears of Heav'n
and children there.
O Jesus, let me be
More nearly like to Thee!*

*I see Thee standing by the
loathsome leper's side;
The hand stretched forth to
touch his rotting limb.
How doth Thy love outshine
Thy purity and hide
From his sick sight all but
Thy care for him!
O Jesus, let me be
More nearly like to Thee!*

*At night I hear the earnest
music of Thy voice
Expounding, pleading, mak-
ing plain the way,
That one affrighted heart
might make its choice
Aright, be born again of God
that day.
O Jesus, let me be
More nearly like to Thee!*

*I see Thee with the weeping
lovers of the dead;
I hear Thee speak to them
of life to be,
But sweeter than Thy words
the tears are Thou dost
shed,
Which make of grief a load
to share with Thee.
O Jesus, let me be
More nearly like to Thee!*

does not disdain to publicly recognize the humblest one who in face of calumny remains loyal to Him. There is thus a spiritual friendship formed which is more satisfying than any other; a love, deepest and most precious.

*Friendship with Jesus, fellowship
Divine,*

*Oh, what blessed sweet com-
munion,
Jesus is a friend of mine.*

WEDNESDAY: And he believed. Gen. 15:6.

Abram was faced with a great test—one of many in his life of progression toward perfect trust. The promise referred to had such stupendous possibilities and was so far outside the realm of natural law that he had either to overthrow all

faith and inwardly call himself a fool to have thought there was a Supreme Being, or he had to thrust aside everything else but faith. He chose the latter. And God verified His Word. A similar test, in principle, comes to many thoughtful persons who are told that the Blood of God's Son, shed 2,000 years ago, will atone for their sins. That, too, is proven by the assurance of Salvation given to those who believe.

*Though earth and hell the word
gainsay,*

*The Word of God can never fail;
The thing impossible shall be,
All things are possible to me.*

THURSDAY: And the multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul.—Acts 4:31.

Sanctified unity of purposes and loves was one of the beautiful results, not one of the causes of Pentecost; and the participants were ordinary folk like ourselves.

*Thou hast bound brave hearts
together.*

Clothed us with the Spirit's might.

FRIDAY: With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you.—Mark 4:24.

An unalterable and inescapable law: whether for good or ill.
(Continued on page 10)

REASON FOR REJOICING

THE lost piece of silver, in the well-known parable, was the Greek drachma, equivalent to a Roman penny.

So small a sum would not have caused the anxiety and joy of the woman of which Christ spoke. The significance of the coin likely lay in the fact that it was one of the coins of a necklace, representing family standing and tribal age, which was hung with ceremony around the neck of the bride of the first-born son, giving her recognition and honor. It was not hers, but must be passed on to the wife of her first-born son. The loss of the coin meant lasting disgrace, personal and tribal, it also meant dishonor to the bride and condemnation of her husband's family, and the blotting out of her family from the line of descent.

Her rejoicing over the finding of the coin—a treasure to her—clearly illustrates something of the joy in heaven when a sinner repents of his wrongdoing and finds the Christ.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

No. 3074. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1943

The Light Within



Glimpses Into the Christian Soul of the Man who Holds the Future of China in His Hands

The following article concerning Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, reprinted from *The Link*, a widely-circulated U.S. servicemen's periodical, will be of additional interest to readers because of the fact that this great Christian leader is now provisional president of the Chinese Republic, succeeding the late Dr. Lin Sen.

"I FOUND my way to God through trial and trouble, but when I found Him I was filled with great peace and strength." So spoke Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek to a missionary friend of mine recently.

I have read and heard a good deal about the Generalissimo's religious life, but never anything so revealing and intimate as this humble missionary poured out to me at a luncheon table a few weeks ago in Boston.

Madame Chiang was in Boston to address the student body at her old alma mater, Wellesley. My friend was among her retinue for that event, and thus I was privileged to meet him again.

"I know of one special incident, never told in America before," he said as we sat together in the University Club, "which illustrates a certain child-like simplicity in the Generalissimo's religious faith—a faith that is, to my way of thinking, at the very heart of his great strength and popularity as China's leader.

"I was privileged to live in his home for several months while I was on a special mission of service to China. One morning Madame Chiang arose and went to the Generalissimo's room to call him to the breakfast they usually ate together, consisting of fruit, rolls and milk.

"The Generalissimo usually arose at five o'clock, but Madame slept two hours later. However, the Generalissimo always waited for her.

"As she approached his room, she heard him pacing up and down, and apparently talking to himself. Because of that, she knocked before entering, a procedure she did not normally follow. Bidden to enter, she said, half in fun: 'Did I catch you talking to yourself?'

"No," replied the Generalissimo, 'I was just memorizing one of the Psalms.'

"But why were you spending time doing that? You will always have a Bible with you wherever you go."

"The great leader of the Chinese hesitated a moment before replying, and then said, giving her one of his warming smiles, a smile which always wins everybody to him: 'Why I just want

to have the Bible inside me, my dear! I want it inside me, so that when I am in an airplane, in a camp, up in the mountains, or on a tramp with my men and have no Bible available, I can repeat the Scriptures over and over to myself.'"

"I THINK I know what the Generalissimo meant," I replied.

"What do you mean, you know what the Generalissimo meant?" he came back at me with a look of surprise.

"Well, the other day a Boston advertising man was caught downtown during a blackout. When the all-clear had sounded, he took a train for his suburban home. As he approached his house, he noticed a light shining from beneath the blackout blinds. The light held a warm glow, as if to welcome him to the peace and comfort of his home. He paused a moment before entering and a phrase came to him: 'The Light Within.'

"Those three simple words stuck in his mind, and when he had finished his dinner he sat

By



William L. Stidger

down before his hearthfire and wrote four lines which have already gone around the world. These are the lines:

*"When evening comes and shadows fall,
And darkness hovers over all;
When dimmed-out, dreary hours begin,
Thank God, we've still THE LIGHT WITHIN."*

THEN my missionary friend said quietly: "That's exactly what the Generalissimo meant. When he explained to Madame Chiang why he was memorizing the Psalms, he was telling her that he wanted *The Light Within*. He wanted those great, comforting truths of the Bible to be a part of him—and they are!"

"What are Chiang Kai-shek's favorite Scripture readings?" I asked.

"The 23rd Psalm is his favorite. He memorized that first because, as he explained, its great affirmations of Christian faith gave him great comfort in trying war times. As you know, and all the world knows, he has often gone down into the valley of the shadow of death, but he has learned to fear no evil for 'Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.'

"As a special instance, take that time he was captured by his own recalcitrant officers, when



it seemed to him that death at the hands of his captors might come at any moment.

"He has told me again and again that in that valley of the shadow the great Psalm kept running through his mind, night and day, until finally he actually came to know that he would escape with his life.

"It was the Psalm which sustained me in that experience," he has told me often.

"BUT," added the missionary, "the Generalissimo also likes the Sermon on the Mount, and has often said that if the whole of society could be based on its sublime principles, everything would be well with the world. If only the principles enunciated in the Sermon were adopted as the foundation of all our social and international relationships, he firmly believes, universal brotherhood and peace would follow as day follows night.

"In fact, almost every utterance Chiang makes is based on the words of Jesus in the Sermon on the Mount."

"NOW, while we are talking about the intimate religious life of this Chinese Christian," I said, "tell me: what is his favorite hymn?"

"I am not certain that I could give you his favorite, but I could give you several hymns which he requests more often in his daily family worship than any others. You know, I suppose, that these daily devotions are a regular morning observance with the Generalissimo. At such times he calls frequently for the hymn, 'O God, Our Help in Ages Past.'

"Another which he often asks to have sung is 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' and a special favorite is 'Rock of Ages.' This one he sings in Chinese, for it was one of the first of all the Christian hymns to be translated, and it was also a favorite of his famous Christian mother-in-law, Madame Soong. It was she, you remember, who insisted that he become a Christian before giving her consent to his marrying her daughter."

"Did the Generalissimo actually take part in family worship when you were present?" I asked the missionary.

"Yes, he always takes part. Sometimes he reads the Scriptures himself and sometimes he offers the prayer, but he always takes some part. In fact, he leads the family worship just as he always leads worship with his soldiers when he is with them on the field of battle.

"I have been in air-raid shelters with him dozens of times. Frequently, when the prospects are for a long raid, he takes state papers with him—but always, no matter what else he packs along, he carries a small Bible. And invariably, before the raid is over he will take the Bible out of his pocket and unostentatiously open it and read a chapter or two.

"Often he would call me over to where he was sitting and read me a few lines, usually some of what he calls 'the comfort verses,' and then would add: 'This Bible seems to fit into our needs now as much as it did into the life of the Hebrews when they were in exile and sang the songs of their Lord in a captive land.'"

I NEXT ventured an almost impertinent question:

"Do you think it might be that the Generalissimo has adopted religion, as many leaders do, just as a sort of a wartime superstitious gesture toward God, or perhaps, as a practical gesture toward the Christian nations from whom he gets most of his help? Even our own leaders, you know, are sometimes accused of tacking on Christian climaxes to their addresses just to appease the people or to curry favor with Christian followers."

I didn't know that a missionary could develop so much righteous wrath in so brief a minute as that quiet, ordinarily calm man did at the insinuation behind my question.

(Continued on page 10)



A Chinese Salvation Army Officer is shown on his rounds dispensing relief to needy families



FOR SHUT-INS

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

CHATTING with a visiting Salvation Army Officer the other day, I discovered that we had some mutual friends. I shall always remember the kindness shown to me by those same friends on the occasion of my visit to their city. They had known my husband since his boyhood days, but I, until then, was

BY ALICE M. LYDALL

a complete stranger; nevertheless, although it was very late at night when I arrived, they were waiting at the station to give me a heart-warming welcome and to carry me off to the hospitality of their home.

I was not aware of it at the time, but I discovered later that they had turned out of their own bed and room for me. They treated me with the most whole-hearted kindness, and when I left them to continue my journey across the continent I carried with me a fragrant memory of their loving kindness which, like petals of a lovely flower, had unfolded before my eyes.

Naturally, when my visitor and I discovered that these were our mutual friends, we talked of them, and I remarked upon the kindness shown to me. "Yes," answered my visitor, "that is very like them. They were just as kind to my sister and I. We had left our home to live in the city, and they opened theirs to us there. We used to run in on our free time as though we were running home. They were father and mother to us, and we always called them Mom and Pop, and still do."

As she spoke of the happy times they had shared, I realized how wonderful it is when strangers in a city find a home in which there is a motherly and fatherly welcome, and genuine kindness. One remark sent my thoughts flying to you who are shut in. It was this: "You know, Mom feels very badly now because she can't do much." "Feels badly!" I thought. "Why, the dear little woman never should do that! She need no longer do much, for the work she has done is continuing itself. The love and kindness she showed to those two girls, and no doubt to many others, were woven into their lives and is still finding expression in the service they render."

These are not the only kindly folk in the world; there must be many in the ranks of the Shut-Ins, who were Mom and Pop to lonely hearts in days gone by. The years have passed and memories have faded, but what was done was done, and the kindness given can never be taken back. Only the Master can estimate how much has developed from that service of love and giving.

Making a real home is, in itself, a wonderful achievement. This does not mean the task of building a house and fitting it with furniture; there are many houses that are not homes. A home is a place invested with spiritual qualities, a place where love and understanding, sympathy and tolerance, dwell. A house can be bought, but there is no sum large enough to purchase a home; it is fashioned out of mystic qualities that are beyond price. A home is the dwelling-place of kind souls and loving hearts, and

Love Service

"He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much."

If I prove faithful in small things in life,

The Lord will trust me again To hold for His glory the larger things, too—

He'll trust me still with His pen.

Oh, how I love Him, He's always so fair

And never counts gain as a loss— But doubles the store as I love Him more;

His pay-checks are large—by His Cross.

He suffered for me that I might be free,

I never could doubt Him—could you?

He's willing to bear and constantly share

His Life, with fresh blessings anew. . . .

How strange He should care—He's gone to prepare

A home for a wretch such as I; Redeemed by His Blood and saved from the flood—

I'll labor in love 'till I die. Chilliwack, B.C. Alice Graham.

where these are, "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

The homes of to-day shine forth like jewels against the sombre background of war and destruction, hatred and death. It is out of such homes that most of our greatest leaders have come. To have made such a home is one of life's greatest achievements.

If your physical strength is spent, and your face is turned toward the setting sun, be happy if you have built a place in life that has been a refuge to some, be they your own kin, or other kin.

I like to think that there was such a home to which Jesus loved to go—a spot where He found rest and relaxation in friendship and love. I mean, of course, the home in Bethany, where Martha and Mary lived with their brother, Lazarus.

Jesus has honored this ministry of home-making, for out of His association with this family has come some of life's finest lessons. It was to Martha that He spoke those thrilling words: "I am the Resurrection and the Life. He that be-

The CHRISTMAS WAR CRY

PLENTIFULLY illustrated by charming plates and pictures, the articles and stories in the 1943 War Cry Christmas Number should capture the interest and stir the imagination of every member of the family. In fact it should gain easy entrance into every home in the land.

As a piece of PURE LITERATURE, it could do much to displace harmful reading. As a MESSAGE, it should bring blessing and profit to multitudes of readers. As a GIFT, it will, beyond doubt,



be thrice welcomed by friends, relatives, men and women of the three services, and shut-ins. Gift copies for overseas should be mailed early.

Dipping into the varied contents, one finds inspirational messages by General G. L. Carpenter, Commissioner B. Orames, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and Henry F. Milans. Stories include seasonal incidents and human interest items. Articles of outstanding interest include wild life studies by Jack Miner, O.B.E.; Canada's remarkable Book of Remembrance; Conquest of the Northwest Passage, and China to-day. Pages for the musical reader and young people are included as well as full-page plates.

The price is low, ten cents, and within reach of all. Readers will be well advised to place orders EARLY.

lieveth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and he that liveth and believeth on Me shall never die."

Should you, like Mom, feel badly because you cannot do much now, be happy if, somewhere along the way, you have made a real home for someone. Just remember that in the final analysis the emphasis will not be placed upon the great armies that have been led, or the great inventions that have been put into practical form, but on these gifts of loving hearts. "I was an hungred, and ye gave Me meat . . . I was a stranger, and ye took Me in . . . Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

heaven given among men whereby we must be saved," he could have meant only one thing, that there was no other Name, no other Way.

When the Apostle John said: "He that hath the Son hath life, and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life," he uttered words that are self-explanatory.

These passages explain themselves and assure us very definitely that we can and must have fixity of thought about the way of Salvation if ever we are to be saved. Indeed, I believe that those who adopt the attitude we are discussing, surely do so as a cloak because they are unwilling to yield to Christ; they offer an excuse, not a reason, and allow themselves to be deluded by Satan, who comes as an angel of light, telling of a "nicer way" of Salvation than the way of the Cross.

HEATING OF BUILDINGS

BECAUSE of the fuel shortage in the Dominion, the Government has urged that coal and wood be conserved as much as possible. "Save one ton in five" is the slogan issued. The following suggestions are made to religious leaders and their congregations:

HOLD MEETINGS ON CONSECUTIVE DAYS: By holding all week-night meetings on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, or on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the temperature in the church buildings can be dropped to just above freezing point during three days of the week. This will result in substantial savings.

HOLD JOINT MEETINGS WHENEVER POSSIBLE: During the summer many communions hold joint services and joint meetings on a month-about basis. If the same plan were adopted during the autumn, winter and spring, many tons of coal would be conserved. Even if union services on Sunday mornings could not be arranged, such services could be held in the evenings.

HAVE MUSIC OR SINGING PRACTICES IN SMALLER ROOM: If practice can be held in a private home, the heating of the building for that purpose can be avoided. But if the practice must be on the premises, perhaps it can be held in a small room rather than in the auditorium proper.

KEEP TEMPERATURES DOWN: For the sake of better health as well as a means of saving coal, building temperatures should be kept no higher than 65

Can We Be Sure of Salvation?

By GEORGE BLACK

A FRIEND of mine said to me some time ago that there could be no fixity of thought about the way of Salvation; that it was a matter of how one interpreted the Scriptures.

What a reflection, I thought, on the inspired writers, and what an insult to the God who inspired them. The way of Salvation is so simply and clearly set out in Holy Scripture, that a child may understand it.

However, for argument's sake let us examine our friend's assertion: If there can be no fixity of thought

degrees. Taking that temperature as the standard, heating engineers estimate that three per cent. of the consumer's coal is wasted for every increased degree. Thus if the building is kept at 76 degrees the fuel loss is 33 per cent.

SHUT OFF HEAT IN ALL UNUSED ROOMS: Some buildings equipped with steam systems close valves right at the boiler when the building is not in use. Thus the fire is kept to a minimum, and coal is saved.

HAVE EFFICIENCY OF HEATING PLANT CHECKED: Many communions have as members, heating engineers who would gladly inspect the plant and recommend conservation methods. Otherwise, the services of a competent man could be obtained for only a tiny fraction of the cost of the fuel he would save.

about the way of Salvation as set out in Holy Scripture, then there can be no fixity of thought about such things, as for example, the directions contained in a city directory, nor those in a telephone book; nor can we accept the book of motor rules, nor be guided by a road map; one cannot know if a railroad timetable is accurate.

And so we might go on to enumerate indefinitely. But of course we know that all such books and tables are carefully and accurately compiled by the authorities who issue them, and we accept them without question. Yet many people who religiously accept as accurate the work of the fallible man, discredit the accuracy of the work of the infallible God, or try to explain it away. They even suggest it means something different (of course, the directories, and so forth mean what they say!)

When our Lord said: "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me," He did not mean that someone else was the Way. When He said, "He must be born again," He meant just exactly what He said. When the Apostle Peter, addressing a court after his arrest, during the early days of his ministry, said: "Neither is there Salvation in any other, for there is none other Name under

Serving The Empire's Servicemen

THE TALK OF THE UNIT Friendly Contacts From Coast to Coast

A SALVATIONIST - serviceman whose military duties took him on an extended tour across the Dominion recently visited the Editorial Department to make known his feelings of admiration for the evidences of Red Shield work observed at many points. He is Corporal G. Richardson, for a number of years Sergeant-Major of the Rosemount, Montreal, Corps.

Most impressive feature of The Army's Auxiliary work, states the Corporal, is the "atmosphere" that pervades all Red Shield Canteens, Hostels—in fact, all places that bear the Red Shield symbol of service.

At Vancouver, eighty men of the Corporal's group stayed at the imposing Red Shield Hostel managed



Corporal G. Richardson shakes hands with Major E. Falle outside the Red Shield Hostel, Vancouver

by Major E. Falle. The rooms and beds, states the Corporal, were excellent and are still the talk of the unit. "And the meals," he declares emphatically, "were wonderful." The ten days spent in this home-like accommodation are still a happy recollection for the men.

Definite Spiritual Work

At many centres a definite spiritual work is being done, the Corporal found. Gospel portions were available, and it was surprising to see how many servicemen helped themselves.

The Corporal is a veteran of the last war, and is an enthusiastic Salvationist who greatly appreciated the contacts made with Officers and Salvationists from coast to coast.

TEA FOR TANK TECHNICIANS

The Auxiliary Service Goes on a "Scheme"

MANY special schemes in army formations were serviced by Salvation Army Supervisors, says Major C. D. Wiseman, in his latest overseas Red Shield report. Here is a report from Supervisor Wilf. Snowden, who is attached to an Armored formation;

"My staff and I handled the Canteen services and other activities for the whole Brigade during the scheme. Thanks to the co-operation of my Organization, I was able to get sufficient supplies to do an excellent job. During the 28 days of the scheme, we were out each morning at various locations, serving anywhere from 300 to 600 men with free tea and biscuits. In the heat, which was accentuated by the work in the tanks, the men were not slow in expressing their appreciation of this service.

"Throughout the fourteen days our own unit was in camp, we ran

Twenty-Seven Miles Behind —Five More In Front

And the Arrival of the Mobile Canteen Was
a Welcome Sight!

A British Battle School Incident

A PADRE tells of the work of Supervisor Stanley McKinley who accompanied a L.A.A. Regiment to a Battle School course. "A record of the Battle School is incomplete without enthusiastic word of The Salvation Army War Services in the field. It was a cheering sight, from the moment we left Regimental Headquarters, to see, in the long convoy, Stan. McKinley, with his loaded station wagon and well stocked tea wagon, bringing along the Auxiliary Services detachment. "Mac" saw service in the last war, and knows men. He is big, bluff, and never without a smile and a cheery word. We camped together the first night in a hay field at . . . and joyed to the thrilling sound of the village bell-ringers practicing till nearly eleven o'clock, in the church over in the adjoining meadows.

"Now a Battle School is naturally a tremendous business, and is intended to introduce as many of the hardships encountered in the 'Real Thing' as is reasonably possible. The weather was not over-kind. Manoeuvre on the hills all day, crawl for hours in the drenching grass and broom, and come the long way back home to camp each night on a haversack lunch of one sandwich and a piece of cake, and you will not have enjoyed the day very much. But if at noon you have been fortunate enough to make contact with 'Cap. McKinley' and his tea

wagon, or his boys with their great thermos urns, then the picture is completely changed. Most of us met these great people every day somewhere in the field, and none that did will spare a real word of praise. You don't choose the highways for this realistic 'Playing at War,' rather the hills and the byways; and that is where you would find 'Mac,' or he would find you. And the tea was always hot, the biscuits always crisp, and the smile and the cheering word an unbroken habit.

"We were coming in from a night scheme, and finishing a 27-mile march; just a little tuckered out, with a big hill and five miles more to go for home; and at the bottom of the hill Stan. McKinley is waiting for us! He knows his job, and he does it perfectly. I have a feeling that when we go into action 'Mac' and his kind will not be far behind, and I for one will welcome him with open arms, and then perhaps during a lull behind the lines he will bring out his horse-shoes, and he and the M.O. will challenge the cook and padre, the boys from the West will gather round and not smile too broadly, and 'Mac' will still be trying to get his second shoe somewhere near the peg; and we shall find time in R.H.Q. field kitchen, over a cup of tea, to talk of the wives and kiddies back home and another day will have passed with a refreshing memory of The Salvation Army in the field."

FIGURES IN THE FOG

Led the Way to Cheerful Red Shield Rendezvous

A REPORT from Supervisor F. Moss, of the R.C.A.F., states: "I travelled for eighteen miles over back lanes, and through sandy gorse-covered country. Arrived at my rendezvous, a Nissen Hut, and found a few Canadians waiting, wearing raincoats for protection from the mist. They then led the way across country. No roads or land-

marks, nothing but their figures pushing ahead of me in the fog. Two miles of this, then we reached camp. Just a small group of Canadians here. We ate tomato soup, talked of Auxiliary Services, and planned softball teams with nearby stations. I put on an entertainment which was a big success, attended by many airmen, in addition to my Canadian friends. I packed up at a late hour, was escorted back through the night to the Nissen Hut, and my vehicle. Here the fellows thanked me over and over again. I felt that that visit was decidedly worthwhile, even though only a few of our Canadian men were benefited."

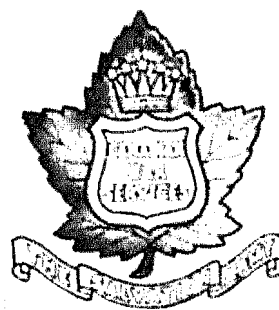
SONGS FOR SOLDIERS

Danforth Singers Visit Camp
Borden

THE Danforth Songster Brigade (Leader J. Durham) spent a Sunday afternoon and evening at Camp Borden that were filled with activity and blessing. Programs were given in the main Red Shield Canteen auditorium, the R.C.A.M.C. Hospital, and the No. 1 Trained Soldiers' Regiment Dining Hall.

At night a stirring open-air meeting, in which servicemen-Salvationists participated, attracted a large crowd. Leader of this effort and the indoor meeting which followed was Assistant - Sergeant-Major T. Bradley. Soldiers, representative of all Provinces, testified.

Several excellently - presented items inspired those who attended the after-gathering.



CANADA IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Homelike Accommodation at
Grand Falls Hostel

AN all-Canadian week-end at the Grand Falls, Nfld., Red Shield Hostel is reported by Supervisor (Major) H. Alderman. His clientele included 268 Canadian soldiers, 202 Canadian airmen, and nine Canadian Naval ratings. The following week some Americans came along.

At the Grand Falls Hostess House 29 C.W.A.C. recruits, who had reported to the Hospital at Botwood for X-ray treatment, arrived tired, hungry and dusty. They were grateful for a good wash, a hot meal and a comfortable bed, and left on the Sunday with real regret.

Recently a wedding reception was carried out on short notice. Major and Mrs. Alderman spared no effort in making this as colorful and as happy an occasion as was possible, and had arranged R.C.A.F. colors, flowers, and a two-tiered wedding cake.

Camp Cameos

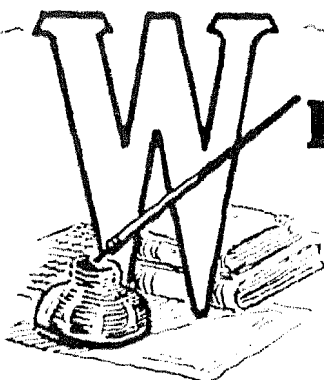
Supervisor W. Poulton reports that an overseas Mobile Canteen attended the Artillery Units in extensive schemes, much to the delight of the men, not only for the Canteen Service, but for the hundred and one things that the men needed. This service was not limited to bivouac areas, but reached the gun-sites, units on the move, and isolated groups in rear echelons. Six hundred gallons of tea and coffee were given away by one Supervisor. The unit in which the Headquarters Supervisor lives went under canvas for a period. The Canteen was taken to the area and set up in a hut. His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester inspected the unit and observed that the "Red Shield" was right on the spot with the men.

Captain F. Hewitt casually mentioned that his personal services at Caron, Sask., during a week, comprised such items as watch repairs handled, money orders purchased, money deposited, cables and telegrams despatched and purchases made. "All things to all men" is the Scriptural injunction which Red Shield Supervisors fulfil.

When a hundred men were out all night putting out a fire on the mountain near their training school, the Mobile Canteen was brought into action and remained out all night serving coffee and doughnuts to the different shifts. The men were very grateful indeed for that service.

The Postal Journal of Canada, in an article (referring to the Niagara-on-the-Lake Camp) under the heading, "Two weeks under canvas," says, "What a great job The Salvation Army is doing without any bragging. And the ladies are ready to do any essential sewing job that comes along. All free!"

Our
READERS



Write On Varied Themes

WHEN GOD SAYS "GO!"

By MRS. LANGFORD, Drumheller, Alta.

"And the Lord said unto him, Go, return on thy way to the wilderness of Damascus."

1 Kings 19:15, 17.

"Is not My word like as a fire?" saith the Lord; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?"

Jeremiah 23:29.

IN the context of the first verse, quoted above, there is a comforting assurance regarding the present, which the Lord God of Elijah addressed to His servant before leaving the solitudes of Hareb. And as an illustration of the tender, sym-

be the minister of vengeance against the royal house of Ahab and his unscrupulous queen. And though the judgment was not accomplished in the days of Elijah, in due time the terrible doom was consummated by a work of extermination unparalleled in Hebrew history. Every relative, including the remotest kinsfolk of Ahab, was killed by the sword, and Jezebel came to a most ignominious death.

In answer to these two first complaints, Elijah's God showed Himself a God of judgment. Replying to Elijah's third complaint, "And I,

He would not want for a faithful messenger.

Thus did the prophet of fire prepare to leave his retreat, with three swords gleaming before him: Hazael's sword of war, Jehu's sword of justice, Elisha's sword of truth. With the noise of the whirlwind echoing in his ears, the glow of the fire before his eyes, and the blessed tones of "the still small Voice" in his heart, Elijah obeyed the Divine command to "return on his way."

Elijah's God may be saying to you, "Go, return" from your place of retreat where God met with your soul, in a greater strength than your own, determined no matter what others do, to serve the Lord; with the resolve to be holier, meek, gentle and loving, realizing that you have a great mission and a solemn work and duty.

If perchance some young person is reading these lines, let me remind you that you are unlike Elijah who had fought for years the Lord's battles, and was now drawing near to the end of his mission. The world is still before you—its Cheriths, Carmels, and Zarephaths—and be thankful for this, that you have yet time and strength and sphere to serve God. With God's Grace you have the opportunity of making your life a glorious one; not by great deeds, but by love and lowly, active service. God says to you, "Go." The journey is ahead. Is it to be by the faith and lowly submission of Cherith, the devoted heroic testimony of Carmel, or the sullen discontent of Beersheba? Is it to be a life for God, or self? Only you can answer that vital question.

WHEN YOU ARE MISUNDERSTOOD

By MRS. COMMISSIONER ARNOLD

OTHERS may misunderstand you,
And your confidence betray,
But, remember, Christ is faithful,
He will be your Guide and Stay.

Who is there can be against you?
Who can harm you if they would?
They may think to do you evil,
He will turn it for your good.

He it is that worketh in you,
His good pleasure day by day,
He it is that goes before you,
He will smooth the rugged way.

He alone can see your future,

pathizing interest God takes in all His people, let us mark how He meets and answers, one by one, the complaints of the prophet.

The first of Elijah's grievances was "The children of Israel have forsaken Thy covenant." In effect God said, "Go, pour the consecrating oil on the head of Hazael; he is to be the rod of Mine anger against apostate Israel, he will teach them 'by terrible things in righteousness' that it is not with impunity My covenant is forsaken."

And it was so. Years after Elijah had been removed from the troubled scenes of earth to his glorious Reward, the coasts and villages of the northern Kingdom were ravaged and scourged by the Syrian armies under this victorious captain, crying amid ruin and pillage, "God is not a man that He should lie."

Judgment Accomplished

Elijah's second grievance was: "They have thrown down Thy altars, and slain the people with the sword." Again, Jehovah told him to anoint Jehu, the son of Nimshi, to

He knows what is for your good,
He knows all your heart's deep struggles,
When you are misunderstood.

Only be His true disciple,
Walk the path He marks for you,
Trust will triumph, right will conquer,
Trust Him all your journey through.

Then shall peace flow like a river,
Faith in Him shall banish fear,
Calm replace a ruffled spirit,
Troubled thoughts will disappear.

even I, am left alone," God says, "Anoint Elisha, the son of Shaphat . . . to be prophet in thy room," thus reminding the prophet that

The Parable of the Porter

By BERNARD F. AYERS

HE was just an ordinary porter on the "Underground," five-feet-and-a-bit of Cockney, in his blue uniform with its yellow piping in the seams of cap and trousers, (not forgetting the half-inch band of yellow leather around each sleeve), and as he emerged from the Oval station, complete with bucket and broken chair, my curiosity was aroused, and I wondered what he might be about. I was standing opposite St. Mark's Church waiting for a tram, and I watched him set down his chair and bucket, and begin to clean one of the bronze-and-glass cases that protect the posters which try to lure you into a Ghost-hunt at Hampton Court or the Tower, or invite you to spend the evening listening to Opera at Covent Garden, or with Shakespeare at the Old Vic; in fact, anywhere, so long as you "Go by Underground."

The bronze was now clean, and he was starting on the glass; first at the bottom, and then, more successful than Canute, was making the tides of dirt recede further and further from him.

The Chair Went Over

As his strokes rose higher and higher my interest waned, until I realized by his exertions that he was not tall enough, and try as he might, he simply could not reach the top of the glass. Vainly he tried, time and again stretching himself on his toes, first on one foot, then

on both, and all the time making wild sweeps with his arm, until, getting near the edge, he overbalanced as the chair went over.

At this moment he became aware of what I had seen a few moments before; one of his colleagues had brought out a small three-foot step-ladder, but the porter had been too busy trying to do the impossible (Continued in column 4)

Do You Know The Answer To These Questions?

Where is the Word of God called:
(a) A sword, and why?
(b) A mirror, and why?
(c) A well of water, and why?
(d) Milk, and why?

Answers to Questions at Foot of Column

(Continued from column 3)
and had not noticed its arrival. Sheepishly he rose to his feet, and, kicking the old chair aside, put the ladder in its place, and mounting, finished the job.

The porter was rather like a man who had set himself an ideal, and keeping it in view, continued striving to attain it. Both his aim and his effort were laudable, and no blame was attaching to him because the aim was beyond his reach, but the task had to be completed somehow, or all his striving would have been in vain. It was only when his own insufficiency was brought home to him that he realized that the

Still, as of old,
Man by himself is priced.
For thirty pieces Judas sold
Himself, not Christ.

means were already at hand, whereby he might be enabled to accomplish what he set out to do.

We each of us stand in the porter's shoes, metaphorically. We all make resolutions, or set ourselves a standard of life, and manfully strive to attain that standard, attempting to push the tide of self-indulgence further and further back until the limit of our strength is reached, and the standard is still unattained.

Rising to the Highest

It is at such a time as this that man truly estimates his own puny powers, and becoming newly aware of the significance of Calvary, he throws himself on God's mercy, and drawing strength from the Divine Love, is enabled to rise to the highest and the best that he has desired. We often speak of "living up to our light"—this means living according to the enlightenment or understanding that we have received from God. If we do really live according to this light, then God will continually give us the strength to live up to the progressive revelations that He will give to us as we journey along life's way.

Answers to Questions

- (a) See Hebrews 4:12.
- (b) 2 Corinthians 3:18.
- (c) John 4:14; Isaiah 12:3.
- (d) 1 Peter 2:2; 1 Corinthians 3:2; Hebrews 5:12, 13.

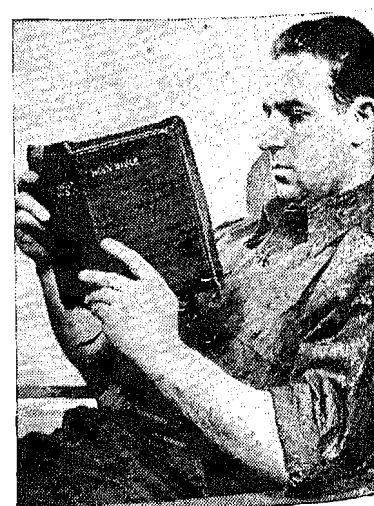
"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

GOLDEN GLEAMS
from the
SACRED PAGE

TRIED AND TRUE

AS for God, His way is perfect; the word of the Lord is tried: He is a buckler to all them that trust in Him.

II Samuel 22:31.



OUR MAGAZINE PAGE

More About Canada's Place-Names

NOT many months ago the Magazine Section had something to say about some of Canada's strange place-names.

Now the *Fort William Times-Journal* asks, sadly, why Ontario has not a town named Blueberry. Saskatchewan, it points out, has a city named Saskatoon, and the Saskatoon, while good enough in its way, does not compare with the blueberry as a pie fruit. British Columbia, adds the *Times-Journal*, has a Blueberry Creek. But Ontario has not honored the much-deserving fruit in any way.

Yes (retorts the *Victoria Province*), British Columbia has a Blueberry Creek—three of them in fact. There is a Blueberry Creek in the Kootenay district, flowing into the Columbia about fourteen miles north of Trail. There is a Blueberry station on the Canadian Pacific near by, and a farm settlement known as Blueberry.

In the Kamloops district, another Blueberry Creek runs into the Seymour arm of Shuswap Lake.

British Columbia has a Blueberry River, too, a considerable stream which flows into the Beaton River north of Fort St. John and is one of the many streams crossed by the Alaska Highway.

But, while it has honored the blueberry, as Ontario has failed to do (declares the *Province*), British Columbia has not neglected the Saskatoon. Saskatoon Creek is a tributary to the Pouce Coupe River and is also crossed by the Alaska Highway just north of Dawson Creek.

SWIFT OCEAN FLIGHT New Trans-Atlantic Record

THE fastest non-stop trans-Atlantic flight from Montreal to Britain was chalked up by a huge transport plane operated by Trans-Canada Air Lines. The new record was set in 12 hours and 26 minutes, bettering the previous best time for a similar flight by 25 minutes.

The plane took off from Montreal with 2,600 pounds of mail for members of the overseas forces, three passengers and a crew of four. This is a new war-time service inaugurated by the Canadian Government, in keeping with post-war plans to expand its air transportation system, which now spans the continent, to other parts of the world.

ODD ORIGINS

TAFFETA is named from a street in Bagdad.

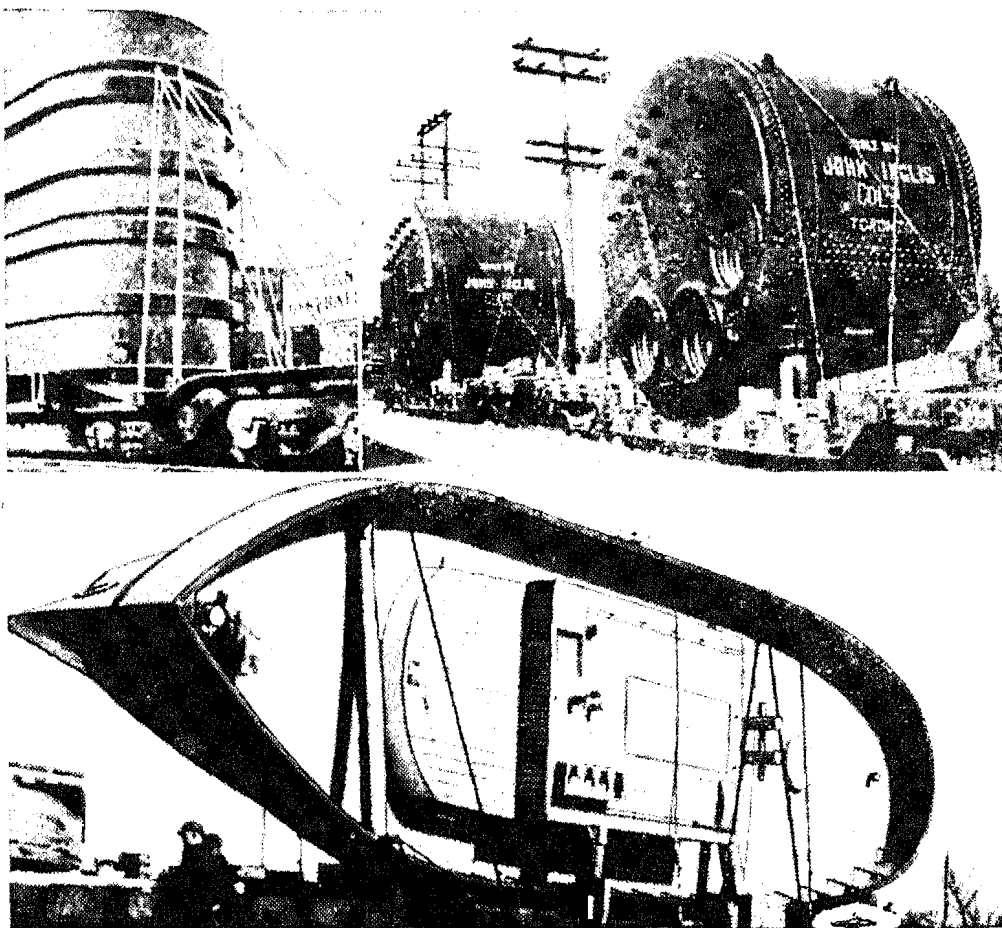
Gauze gets its name from Gaza. **Serge** derives its name from Xerga, a Spanish name for a peculiar woollen blanket.

Shawls were first used as carpets and tapestries.

Blanket is called after Thomas Blanket, a famous clothier.

Buckram takes its name from Fostat, a city of the Middle Ages, from which the modern Cairo is descended.

WAR is "big business," and few fully realize the countless problems that have to be solved daily. One difficulty, though not a small one, is the transportation of materials, some of which are of such a size as to tax severely the resources of the railroads. The accompanying pictures, for instance, are impressive evidence of the difficulty of handling shipments being transported by the Canadian Pacific Railway. Outsize, and odd-shaped, the movement of such steel giants entails a multitude of arrangements. First of all, there must be flat cars long and strong enough for the task. Then the engineering department must lay down special moves, listing all permanent installations which have to be removed temporarily. The corvette boilers (upper right) towered twenty-one feet, five inches above the top of the rail when blocked up to get them by certain



half-deck girder spans on many bridges, and at some bridges this blocking had to be removed while the boilers were held up by jacks, and the shipment lowered to clear the bridge. In the matter of the

transformer (upper left) the main consideration was to get equipment heavy enough to carry it. The boat (centre) was an awkward load, and was transported from an Ontario centre to the Atlantic seaboard.

Lordly Animals of the Barren Lands Canada's Musk-Oxen Increasing

WAR'S drain upon Canada's resources has drawn attention anew to the Dominion's northlands and their great material potentialities.

Eventual development and exploitation of these vast Arctic regions, however, depend to a large extent upon the sparse native population, both Eskimo and Indian, whose effective co-operation can only be assured if their food supply is conserved and its basis broadened. Hence the need for the establishment of native reindeer herds and for protecting the big game—caribou and musk-ox.

One of the most interesting of all big-game animals in Canada, if not in the world, is the musk-ox, the Canadian Railway Magazine points out, one of whose characteristics is the circle method of defense against its enemies. The circle formation originally evolved as a protection against wolves. When, therefore,

they were hunted with dogs, they instinctively took up this fighting position, noble and magnificent in courage but quite helpless against high powered rifles.

The decline of these lordly animals of the Barren Lands, like that of the plains buffalo, was stopped only when they were on the threshold of extinction. In 1927 the Dominion Government set aside an area of 1,500 square miles along the Thelon and Hanbury Rivers east of Great Slave Lake, for the protection of the largest known remaining herds of musk-oxen on the Canadian mainland. No one in Canada is allowed to hunt musk-oxen nowadays.

The present increase is very slow, even in the Thelon Game Sanctuary. So far as can be ascertained, only one or two calves a year in a herd of ten musk-oxen is the normal increase, the cows calving only in alternate years. Recent ob-

servations, however, disclose that this increase is steady.

Reports from native hunters make it evident that there are now herds of musk-oxen north of Great Bear Lake, where they have not been known since before the last war. Other herds have been reported on Bathurst Inlet; but altogether it is estimated that there are not more than 1,200 musk-oxen on the whole of the Canadian mainland. There are, of course, additional herds on some of the Arctic islands and in Greenland.

The "polar cattle," as they are sometimes called, have persisted in winter in places not frequented by wintering caribou, and would, therefore, widen considerably the area in Canada's northlands where animal husbandry could be successfully practiced by the natives.

In time this animal may become a "beast of burden" as well as a source of dairy products for the natives. But the present necessity is to preserve the species so that it may be available for such experiments when the time arrives.

NEW PAIN-KILLER

A NEW pain-killer has received the approval of the U.S. Public Health Service. It is Demerol, which has been tried on more than one thousand patients in public hospitals. It acts in fifteen or twenty minutes, and its effects last six hours.

It is now being more closely examined by research institutions before being added officially to the pharmacopoeia. It can be administered by the physician in larger doses than morphine, if that becomes necessary, and the patient does not afterwards become addicted to the drug.

THIS LITTLE WORLD!

The area of the earth is reckoned to be 196,550,000 square miles; with land, 55,500,000 square miles, and water 141,050,000 square miles.

DO PEOPLE HAVE BLUE BLOOD?

IN days gone by many people held the belief that there were two kinds of human beings, the aristocrats, or gentle folk, and all the rest, or the common people. With this belief went another, that the aristocrats had a special and superior kind of blood—blue blood. Even in our own time this curious expression still lingers.

The truth is, of course, that the blood of a healthy aristocrat is exactly the same as the blood of a poor and obscure man. It is important to know that every human being has both red blood and blue blood. The red blood is in our arteries, while the blue, or more accu-

rately the purplish, courses through our veins.

To the lungs, from the whole of the body, through the little tubes called veins, goes blood which has lost oxygen and becomes charged with carbon dioxide; it is, therefore, purplish. This blood, as we breathe, loses its carbon dioxide, gains oxygen and becomes bright red.

This bright red blood then goes on its way to the heart, and the heart pumps it all over the body, not through the veins, but through other little tubes called arteries. The blood passes in waves, and that is why, when we put our finger on our wrists, we feel the wave which we call a pulse.

The Mail Bag

THE MEMBERS JOINED IN

FROM Vancouver, B.C., Envoy T. J. McGill writes concerning the late Sergeant-Major George Dinsdale, M.L.A.: "On one occasion a group of delegates from the Manitoba Parliament went on a tour of the Hudson Bay district. The members began to sing, and Sergeant-Major Dinsdale was asked for a solo. He replied, 'The only songs I sing are Salvation Army songs. If you like, I will sing one of them.'"

"Our comrade so pleased his fellow-delegates that the entire group joined in, and many other songs were sung. Thus the time was pleasantly and profitably spent."

MONTREAL REMINISCENCE

A CORRESPONDENT in a recent issue of the Montreal Star writes as follows:

"When I was but a gangling lad, there came upon the scene, bands of blue and scarlet pilgrims, with drum and tamborine, fit objects they for ridicule, and truth to be confessed, I, many a noxious missile flung, and many a ribald jest.

"The years have passed, a letter came, from far-off battle zone, it told of little kindnesses, that unto mine were shown, and tho' the past I do regret, true justice yet demands, that I, this reparation make, God bless The Salvation Army!"

SOUL-STIRRING SONGS

The Editor:

"We will sing all the days of our life," exclaims the prophet, Song is one of God's gifts to creation; it is a never-failing friend, lifting heavenward. Writers of hymns are inspired. Song has brought new life and courage to many a fatigued army.

"And Miriam the prophetess . . . took a timbrel in her hand . . . And said to them, Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously. David called unto all the earth: 'Sing unto the Lord; I will sing

praises unto my God while I have any being."

It was the Sunday morning Holiness meeting, Song 392, "Tell me what to do to be pure," stirred up past memories and comment, and carried me back many years; sweet harmony, when sung by my Provincial Officer and his wife, Brigadier and Mrs. Thomas Howell, the pocket cornet accompaniment giving rich tone to the melody.

The writer of the well-known song, the father of Brigadier Samson Hodges, Divisional Commander of the Hudson Division, Yonkers, N.Y., was promoted to the Heavenly Mansions twenty-one years ago. The Brigadier himself was a noted musician.

One of India's War Crys, lately arrived, informs me that more than a hundred Salvationist servicemen have met with the Mukti Fauj (The Salvation Army) in Calcutta, and taken part in the meetings. The great majority are skilled Bandsmen from England. I am sure life to these comrades will never be the same after what they have seen and enjoyed of this comradeship and courtesy on India's battlefield. The larger vision will ever linger with them.

I recall my own experiences during the first world war, when men of the Welsh Regiment met with us in Poona. On several occasions they sang in their rich, soulful voices many of the stately hymns to which only Welsh singers can give adequate expression.

The rendition of that immortal Canadian lyric, "What a Friend we have in Jesus," sung to the tune, "Hyfrydol," ere they left for the battlefield, still vibrates in my soul, and I often wonder if I shall ever hear such harmonious blending of voices as I heard in that far-off Indian cantonment again? Let us sing, sing unto the Lord the New Song! With songs and instruments, we will praise Him every day.

"Fear not, for I am with thee.
Fear not, for I am with thee;
Tho' thou see the daylight fading
into night!

Hope is sweetly singing, ever,
singing,

Fear thou not! at eventime it
shall be light!"

William Lewis, Major (R).

A FAVORED LAND

The Commissioner Leads United Thanksgiving Morning Service at Earls Court Citadel

BEGINNING with the majestic strains of the Doxology, and concluding on the triumphant notes of "All hail the power of Jesus' Name," the united Thanksgiving Day service, led by Commissioner B. Orames at Earls Court Citadel on Monday morning last, drew a crowd of Salvationists and friends which filled the building to capacity. The gathering was in every respect a service of praise and thanksgiving, and its exercises brought blessing and inspiration to all who participated.

In this, the fourth year of global strife, the Dominion of Canada had particular cause for gratitude to God, the Commissioner pointed out in his address. Canada, as part of an Empire which, under a God-fearing King and Queen, had set and maintained a lofty standard for integrity and justice for the world, was a favored land in numerous ways. Blessed by having good and kindly neighbors of the same speech and largely the same ideals, the

Dominion also possessed vast areas rich in natural and agricultural resources, and where worship of God and an open Bible evidenced a free and enlightened populace.

"Let this Thanksgiving Day lead us to think of and do more for the unfortunates of other lands and our own, and do more than we have done for God and souls. Let our songs of thanksgiving ring out in practical service, not only this day, but every day," the Commissioner concluded.

The service was opened by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner. Colonel J. Tyndall offered prayer, and Major A. Irwin read Psalm 24. The combined Senior and Young People's Bands of the Corps contributed a selection and the Songsters sang, "Praise Him with Melody." The "Liberty" Session of Cadets, led by Adjutant W. Leshner, sang an appropriate selection, and Major F. Moulton led a stimulating testimony period in
(Continued foot of column 4)

AN AMAZING ORGANIZATION

A Home Front Campaign Editorial in the Halifax Herald

BRASS BANDS marching men off to war may cloak its music with harsher, martial strains, shuffling feet on crowded pavements may muffle its trumpets, many-colored uniforms of half the world now on the sidewalks of Nova Scotia towns may subdue its once unique uniforms — but The Salvation Army Band, like the great force it symbolizes in the public mind, still carries on.

In war, as in peace, it summons to Thought: it is the outward evidence of a great work that silently and ceaselessly goes on in the world — among men broken by adversity and their own weaknesses, among children who are waifs, among mothers, the aged, the sick or the despairing.

The Salvation Army is an amazing organization, though to-day its achievements, no longer unexpected, may often be overlooked. It is backed by no church, but is possessed of faith. It boasts no titans of finance or industry among its

leaders, but is built, instead, upon the broad shoulders of common Christian folk.

Started in a London slum's degradation, it reaches to-day to the topmost levels of a thousand communities in a hundred countries. Survivor of one Great War, it finds in this second world-conflict new trials yet greater opportunities to serve.

With all it is doing for men and women in the armed forces of the United Nations—in enemy lands it is banned because it is Christian and democratic — it has not neglected the field to serve which it began: the meeting of human emergencies, wherever and whenever found, with an understanding and compassion born of experience, and with practical, measurable help.

Senator W. Dennis, president of the Halifax Herald Company, is a member of The Army's National Advisory Board, and a staunch supporter of the Organization.

WHAT SORT OF HOUSE?

By BRIGADIER F. STOKER

"Heaven is the seat of My power and earth is a resting-place for My feet: what sort of house will you make for Me? says the Lord."
(Acts 7:49—Basic English.)

(From the British War Cry)

A GAIN and again, as tragedy has come upon a people, the cry has gone forth that out of the darkness shall come something better. Some believe it. Others, disillusioned by past failure, cannot. Yet even they are not strangers to that longing which rises in the human heart in spite of all its sin and failure.

A mother's elder son has failed. Yet she looks on her younger with the same question, "What will he become?" and strong faith that he will make good. God's dealings with men are marked by many new beginnings. There is failure and wilful wrongdoing, leading to disaster. Yet the question comes to new

lives: "What sort of house will ye make for Me?"

When Christ came and set a new program for the world, those who should have welcomed it refused to do so, and the Apostle Peter told them bluntly: "This is the stone which was set at naught of you builders, which is become the head of the corner."

"You builders!" The words must have cut very deep. They reminded them of the first foundations that had been put in by those who had made the nation and then the cause of their failure. They had failed to recognize the "Corner Stone."

Plans for new cities and a new world are mounting up to-day. There must be plans. God has never been without one. Yet, looking at mankind, His heart must once more be asking, "What sort of house?" Can God or man have any hope without a better foundation?

Some time ago the following facts were given in the daily Press:

"Hundreds of builders, working all out, had just finished a £1,000,000 factory for the Ministry of Aircraft Production, the workers were assembled and production had started, when it was discovered that the ground beneath the factory was on fire.

"It was found that the giant war plant had been built on ground composed of built-up waste material which was inflammable and had not become fully consolidated."

Could not this be taken as a picture of the world after the last war? There were some good plans. Some good work was put in, but the new building was built on a foundation of the old prejudices, hatred and selfishness which burst into flame, destroying the good that was done.

Now rebuilding is in the air again. Surely it is obvious that even to go so far as to try to build a house on the teaching of Christ alone is asking for failure! The structure can stand only if the builders take Christ Himself.

(Continued from column 2)
which members of the congregation gladly participated.

Reference was made by the Commissioner during the morning to several Officers and Soldiers promoted to Glory within the space of a few hours. Earnest prayer was offered for the bereaved relatives and also all who had suffered similarly because of the war.



DEFT TOUCHES

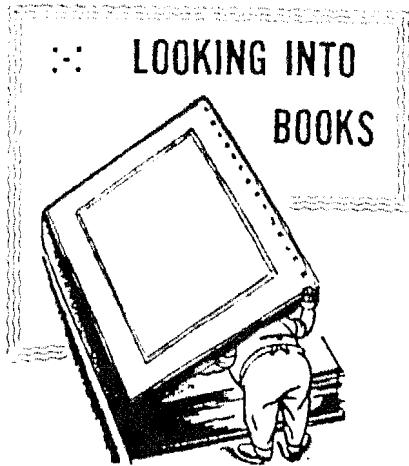
Paragraphs That Provoke Thought

Impatient people water their miseries and hoe up their comforts. Spurgeon.

God give me sympathy and sense,
And help me keep my courage high.
God give me calm and confidence;
And, please, a twinkle in my eye.

I would not give much for that man's Christianity whose dog did not benefit by it.—Rowland Hill.

LOOKING INTO BOOKS



A SCOT IN ZULULAND

THIS is the title of No. 5 of the "Liberty" booklets recently published by The Army, and telling in brief the romantic careers of well-known Officers. The hero is Commissioner J. Allister Smith, O.F., known to thousands as "The Livingstone of The Salvation Army," because of his long years of service amongst the black races of South Africa. It is written by Brigadier Catherine Baird, the Editor of "The Young Soldier," who spent some years of her girlhood in South Africa, and who knows the Commissioner well.

"What was that? Allister listened



Air-Marshal W. A. Bishop, V.C., is shown addressing the Congress Sunday afternoon audience in Montreal High School Auditorium, where Commissioner B. Orames delivered a lecture

(Osman Payne photo)

intently. Boom! boom! boom! Very faintly at first, then louder and louder, came the beat of a drum and the sound of music. The Salvation Army Band, on the first Sunday morning of his imprisonment, was playing a familiar hymn for the encouragement of those suffering for

(Continued foot of column 4)

HERE AND THERE IN THE ARMY WORLD

ALL-WOMAN SESSION

THE "Liberty" Session of Cadets recently welcomed in San Francisco, Territorial Centre for the Western U.S. Territory, is an "all-woman" Session Making up in enthusiasm what it may lack in size.

NEW PROVOST-MARSHAL

Admirer of Army Prison Work

A WARM Salvation Army friend, well-known to many Officers and Salvationists who have visited Dorchester Penitentiary, has been appointed Provost Marshal of the Canadian Army and Officer Administering the Canadian Provost Corps. He is Lieut.-Colonel George T. Goad, one-time Governor of the Penitentiary.

His deep interest in the work of The Army on behalf of the prisoner was matched always by his desire to further its endeavors whenever possible. He goes to his new, responsible position with the good wishes of his many Salvation Army friends.

war conditions prevailing, the group shows much promise," reports The War Cry.

SIGN OF THE SPRINGBOK

A DORNED by the emblem of a springbok, a Red Shield Mobile Canteen, the gift of South African Salvationists and citizens, has been dedicated for service in North Africa. Inscriptions on the Canteen are both in English and Afrikaans.

NOTORIOUS SITE

THE famous Portuguese Fort of Jesus, on the East Coast of Kenya, which through the centuries has witnessed indescribable massacres and bloodshed is now the town prison and Salvation Army Officers regularly visit its inmates and conduct meetings within its walls.

Brigadier Sidney Cox, who was reported to be ill in a recent issue of The War Cry, happily is on Revival Campaign work again. He will, with Mrs. Cox, shortly open a campaign in Washington, D.C.

NEWS from the MOTHERLAND

Recent Events Include Farewell Meeting of Commissioner and Mrs. A. G. Cunningham and Welcome to the New Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner C. Baugh

(By Cable)

AT Kingsway Hall, London, General G. L. Carpenter presided over an Officers' gathering and public meeting bidding God-speed and paying warm tributes to the retiring Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Cunningham, who both delivered stirring addresses.

Commissioner Charles Baugh was introduced by the General and cordially welcomed at International Headquarters as the new Chief of the Staff.

The General recently conducted the Isle of Man Corps Diamond Jubilee. The Army's Leader was the guest of Lieut.-Governor Earl Granville and Lady Granville, and a quayside reception was given by the Mayor of Douglas. On Sunday morning at eight o'clock the General addressed hundreds of Air-force men. In the crowded meetings on Sunday fifteen seekers were registered.

On Monday the General visited interned German and Austrian Salvationists, and also inspected the Red Shield Club.

The General recently met the Men's and Women's Social Officers in Council, and Mrs. Carpenter led gatherings with one hundred and fifty single women Headquarters Officers; also three great Home League Rallies at Bournemouth, Hanley, and Tottenham.

Britain's Red Shield Clubs are supplying monthly nearly ten million meals. The recent Red Shield Bible Week was an outstanding success.

S. Carvosso Gauntlett, Colonel.

OCTOGENARIAN OFFICERS

DURING a recent visit to Lewisham, London, General and Mrs. Carpenter met the largest number of retired Officers yet gathered for the South London Fellowship. The 135 Officers present included the ninety-four-year-old Commandant Edward Prime and Mrs. Colonel Josiah Taylor (née Kate Watts), who at eighty-seven has completed sixty-seven years' Officership. Nine other octogenarians were present.

The Army's Leaders brought much blessing by their counsel.

SUMMONED HOME

Mrs. Major Cornthwaite Promoted to Glory From Toronto

FROM her home in Toronto, where she had been living in Retirement, Mrs. Major John Cornthwaite was promoted to Glory on October 9. All her active years of Officership were spent in Field appointments in Ontario where, with her husband, she labored faithfully and well.

For some time Mrs. Cornthwaite had suffered much, but through months of pain and bodily distress there were no words of complaint. Faith grew stronger as her spirit neared the River, as those who visited her realized.

Further particulars of the promoted warrior's service will appear in a later issue of The War Cry.

(Continued from column 2) doing what they believed to be right."

Captain Allister Smith, a converted Scottish partner from Elgin, had been thrown into Holloway Jail for preaching the Gospel. Upon his release 600 Salvationists waited to welcome him, and that evening, whilst addressing a great crowd in Peckham, he was handed a telegram: "You are wanted for Africa. Are you willing?"

Anywhere For Jesus

He wired back immediately: "Anywhere for Jesus," and that is how it comes about that this little volume is entitled "A Scot in Zululand."

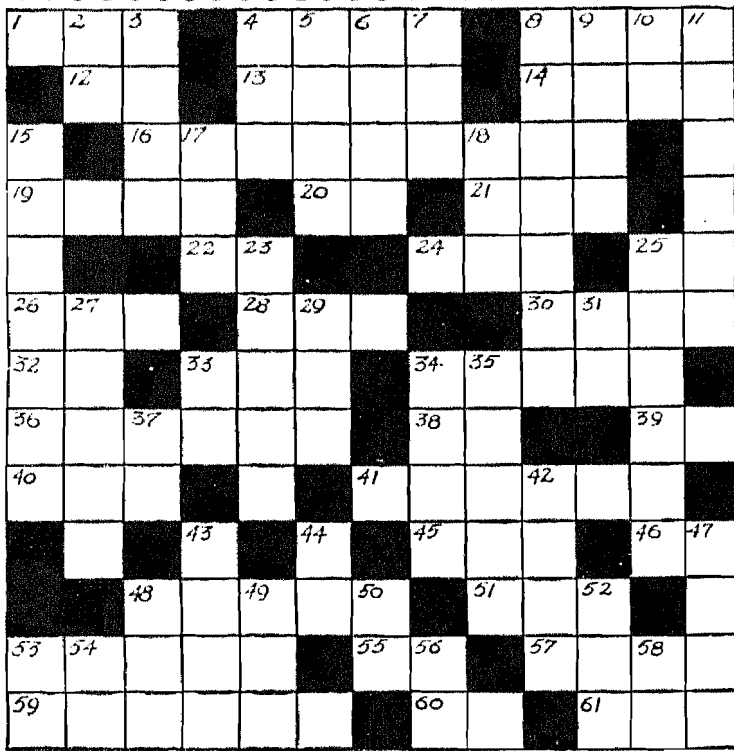
Obtainable from the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.



CONGRESS DELEGATES.—Officers of the Montreal and Ottawa Division in Council, with Commissioner B. Orames, Colonel F. C. Ham and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. G. Best. The Congress gatherings were reported in last week's issue of The War Cry

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

BIBLE TEACHINGS: "FOOLISHNESS"



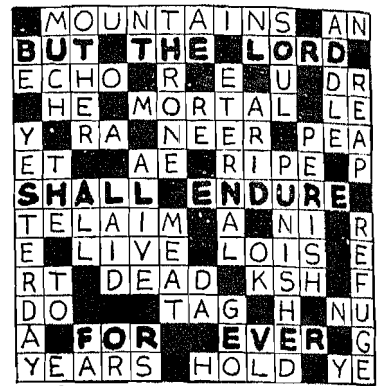
"Forsake the foolish, and live; and go in the way of understanding."—Prov. 9:6.

HORIZONTAL
1 "Labor of the foolish weariness" Eccl. 10:15
4 "every . . . will be meddled" Prov. 20:3
8 Combining form de-

VERTICAL
2 "saith among the trumpets . . ."
3 "eyes of a fool are in the . . . of the earth"
4 Fellow of the Horticultural Society
5 "hath taken an . . . of him" Ezek. 17:13
6 Pertaining to the ear
7 Lord High Treasurer
8 Asteriated stone
9 Celt
10 Japanese measure
11 " . . . poison is under their lips" Ps. 140:3
15 "but fools . . . wisdom"
17 Snake-like fish
18 Son of Hur, Ex. 31:2
23 "which . . . his house upon the sand" Matt. 7:26
25 "foolish son is the calamity of his . . ."
27 Common herb. Matt. 23:23
29 Compass point

understanding heart"
Prov. 8:5
1 "The . . . no pleasure in fools" Eccl. 5:4
14 "I . . . unto the fools, dead not foolishly" Ps. 75:4
16 "Folly is joy to him that is . . . of wisdom" Prov. 15:21
19 "His soul shall dwell at . . ." Ps. 25:13
20 House of Commons
21 Relative
22 Found
24 "said, I go . . . and went not" Matt. 21:30
25 Forest Reserve
26 Chum
28 " . . . not vain repetitions" Matt. 6:7
30 Greek hero
32 "a man wise . . . his own conceit" Prov. 26:12
33 "foolish son is the heaviness of . . . mother" Prov. 10:1
34 "O fools, and slow of . . . to" Luke 24:25
36 "How long, ye . . . ones, will ye love simplicity" Prov. 1:22
38 Capital of Moab, Num. 21:15
39 " . . . every one that thirsteth" Isa. 55:1
40 Nineteenth letter of the alphabet
41 "honor for a man to cease from . . ."
Prov. 20:3
45 Ever (cont.)
46 Right guard (football)
48 Father-in-law of Jacob, Gen. 27:43
51 Pat
53 " . . . is more hope of a fool" Prov. 26:12
55 "fear of the Lord . . . the beginning of knowledge" Prov. 1:7
57 Table-land
59 " . . . is a poor and a wise child than an old and foolish king" Eccl. 4:13
60 "In great fear, where . . . fear was" Ps. 53:5
61 "to us there is but one . . ."
Our text is 1, 4, 13, 14, 32, 33, 34, 53, 55, 60 and 61 combined

Answer to Last Puzzle



VERTICAL

31 Doctor
33 High Priest
34 "and fools . . . knowl- edge" Prov. 1:22
35 "and have . . . ex- ceedingly" I S a m. 26:21
37 Manuscript
42 Duke of Edom, Gen. 36:43
43 "hast no . . . with me" John 13:8
44 North America
47 "wise son maketh a . . . father" Prov. 15:20
48 " . . . me not wander" Ps. 119:10
49 Honey-making insect
50 Nickel
52 "be continually vagabonds, and . . ." Ps. 109:10
53 Terblum
54 "rebuke a wise man, and . . . will love" Prov. 9:8
56 Tin
58 "heart of the foolish doeth not . . ." Prov. 15:7

[In this week's "Notes," Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock continues her review of Red Shield Women's Auxiliary Rallies held during her recent Western Canada tour.]

UNDER the able leadership of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Junker, the women's meeting at Vancouver Citadel was well attended. Mrs. Major Muttart (R), president, Lieut.-Colonel A. Goodwin (R), and many "active" retired Officers were present.

Our stay at Jasper was short, but we met some of the volunteer helpers who are co-operating with Major and Mrs. Kitson in a commendable way.

A fine company of women gathered at the Edmonton Citadel for the United Rally. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki is to be congratulated on her arrangements, over which Mrs. J. C. Bowen, wife of the Lieut.-Governor, presided. The report read by Mrs. Ursaki will appear in a later issue. Our members will wish to express deep sympathy with Mrs. Colonel Ursaki and Dorothy, her daughter, on receiving the sad news, which reached us on our journey East, of the passing of Dorothy's husband, who paid the supreme sacrifice while on duty in England. This came as a great shock, as Dorothy was associated with us in the Women's Rally, and had kindly brought some beautiful roses which she had just received

THE LIGHT WITHIN

(Continued from page 3)

The fact is, I confess, I posed the question just to see how my friend would react.

I have never myself doubted the sincerity of the Generalissimo. Here's his reply, spoken with a good deal of warmth:

"I'll say his religion isn't assumed! That man is real all through, and his religion is as real as the 'Good Earth' on which he was born. Every religious word, prayer and hymn Chiang Kai-shek utters is as sincere as sunlight. I have seen that man go through the very fires of hell for his faith. If any great statesman on earth has a religion that really is real, it is Chiang Kai-shek."—The Link.

R. S. W. A.

from her dear one. May God comfort her heart.

Red Shield Auxiliary members in the Okanagan Valley, B.C., have been working untiringly since the beginning of the war. Our work in that rich valley is directed from Kelowna, with Mrs. M. L. France giving capable leadership. It was a keen disappointment not to have been able to go to that part of the Territory, but we had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. France while in Vancouver, and of having a fine chat about the R.S.W.A.

BECAUSE of the holiday week-end while in Calgary, it was arranged that the meeting be held on Saturday evening, when it was my privilege to speak to the people there of R.S.W.A. work as it is being carried on throughout the Dominion. The congregation showed much interest.

The meeting at Saskatoon was presided over by Mrs. A. M. Blue. Women there are doing a fine work for the war effort.

The Prince Albert Women's Rally was held in the United Church where a fine company of women was present. Mrs. A. Rose presided over the gathering, and Mrs. Salter, local R.S.W.A. president, also took part.

Mrs. Brigadier Carruthers had convened a united meeting in the Regina Citadel, and after conducting preliminary exercises, turned

Notes by the Territorial Secretary

Mrs. Colonel Peacock

the meeting over to Mrs. M. A. McPherson. The women there are maintaining an energetic effort, for which we hope they will accept our thanks and deep appreciation.

Winnipeg, a place of a thousand memories, was last on the list. The company of women gathered in the Citadel under the convenorship of Mrs. Brigadier McBain would bring inspiration to any speaker. Many in the crowd reminded me of such happy associations of days long past; of battles fought, and work done for the extension of God's Kingdom. Mr. A. Welsh presided over this gathering and gave a very helpful address. May God bless our Western comrades and friends.

While in the West, I heard of the Canadian serviceman who had returned home from overseas because of having lost an arm in conflict. One of his friends said to him, "I am sorry to see you have lost an arm." Whereupon the young soldier replied, "I have not lost an arm; I gave it." Surely that is the spirit which is winning the war, and it is

for such brave men that R.S.W.A. members are doing their utmost.

The following letter from the secretary of the R.S.W.A. at Lisgar Street Corps is most interesting:

"On Tuesday a very pleasant surprise supper was held, the occasion being the 77th birthday of our esteemed treasurer, Mrs. Williamson, who as a young woman saw something of early-day persecutions in Army warfare at Quebec. She also gave service at Guelph, Ont., then finally settled in Toronto, linking up with the Lisgar Street Corps. She served for some years as Home League treasurer and as a Company Guard. Present with us were her two daughters, Mrs. Troy, of Detroit, and Mrs. Muter, who sent a beautiful birthday cake. Her daughter-in-law presented her with a lovely bouquet of roses. Among the visitors also were a granddaughter and a great-granddaughter from Detroit. A life-long friend, Sister Mrs. Holmes, presented her with a remembrance from Red Shield members and friends.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

(Continued from page 2)

For we must share, if we would keep

That good thing from above,
Ceasing to give, we cease to have:
Such is the law of love.

Trench.

SATURDAY: And they were healed, every one.—Acts 5:16.

What overcoming words! Here no sound of defeat; no mention of retreat; no hint of lack of abundance of power. In all that thronging multitude, not one was too ill or too poor or too hopeless, or too devil-possessed. What a rejoicing, singing, praising crowd it must have been when every one felt the healing, life-giving power of the Great Physician. Not one sinner need leave our Halls or Churches unsaved—Redemption is for all kinds and classes.

Come and rejoice with me,
I, once so sick at heart,
Have met with One who knows
my case,
And knows the healing art.

Remember The Salvation Army In Your Will!

WEAR and burdened souls in sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief; but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in its endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world.

Write for information and advice to:

Commissioner B. Orames,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

The Women's Page

THE DENTIST IS NO BOGEYMAN

EARLY establishment of dental health habits will help a child throughout life. Habits of neglect are difficult to overcome in later years, when strong, clean teeth are vital to health and happiness.

Parents should teach the child that the dentist is his friend. They should not allow him to receive the impression that a visit to the dentist means unpleasantness and pain.

Such impressions are usually created in a child's mind before he ever sees the dentist. Often, they are created by careless conversation and by misinformation given out by older children and even by older members of his family.

Parents can prevent fear in the child by taking him to the dentist before the teeth are decayed. Thus, the first visit will consist of an examination only. Subsequent visits will consist of a simple cleaning or, at the most, the painless filling of small cavities.

Neglect is Dangerous

It is a grave mistake to so neglect a child's teeth that his first visit to the dentist must be associated with pain.

Parents should use positive, rather than negative, methods in teaching children the need for dental care. Don't picture the dentist as a bogeyman. Don't exaggerate the horrors of toothache. Stress the value of clean, healthy teeth. Instil in your child pride in his teeth. Children will look on the dentist as their friend, provided that thought is implanted by their parents.

A child should become acquainted with the atmosphere of a dental office and the ministrations of the dentist at two and a half or three years of age.

KEEP WARM

Timely Tips for Winter Weather

HERE are some timely tips on keeping warm in cool rooms:

If the floor is cold, take off your tight shoes, put on heavy socks and loose slippers and notice the difference. If you are sitting down, keep your feet off the floor; put them on a stool or chair. Remember that cold air lies low and along the floor; the warm layers of air are above.

Wear Loose Clothing

By no means wear tight shoes, tight collars and suits that are too snug. With loose, warm clothing, and something sufficiently windproof to keep the heat in and the cold out, the body heat takes pretty good care of you. You can tell whether a garment is windproof or not by holding it tightly against your mouth and trying to blow through it; if you can't blow through it except with great difficulty, it will keep you warm. This secret has been known for a long time by hunters and others who have to combat the icy blasts.

Keep the feet and hands warm and you are pretty sure to keep the body warm. If the extremities are chilled this lowers the temperature of the blood that flows through them, and down goes the temperature of the whole body. If you are unreasonably cold, wear warm gloves while sitting about the house. And take care of those delicate ears—ear muffs and warm scarves wrapped about the head are fashionable.

KEEP UP YOUR MUSIC

BY LYDIA LION ROBERTS



"I USED to play the piano," said a mother wistfully. "but after the babies came there never seemed to be time to practice, and now my fingers are stiff and I can't play anything."

Perhaps some other mothers used to take lessons on the violin or the clarinet, and others used to sing well, but with many of them the result is the same: marriage and motherhood brought new activities that left no time for music. But to allow this is really shortsighted, because a mother's music can be a valuable help in the education of her children, and the inspiration of the entire family. A half-hour a day, or even less, of practice will provide the background for happy hours of music in the home continuing for many years. The children and the mother may learn together, each gaining from the effort.

Music is a great aid in child development and a vital influence toward a pleasant home atmosphere. Used wisely, it soothes and inspires both adults and children. One mother said nothing when disagreements began to make trouble in the playroom, but instead sat down at the piano and began to sing gay little songs. In a few moments the children joined her, and soon all quarrels were forgotten in the enjoyment of singing old songs and learning new ones.

Another mother knew enough music to play simple duets with her boys, and as they grew older and studied the violin and flute, she was able to play their accompaniments, thereby helping them in their lessons and strengthening the happy family bond.

Many hints may be found that will help a mother to keep up her music and make it a part of the home background. She may be able to interest and influence some of her friends to join her in retaining their musical skill, and this co-operation will prove beneficial to all. An occasional home concert in which children and parents are performers, or a music party where musical games and a test provide fun, will help centre the attention on music and its many possibilities of interest.

Finding time to practice is often not easy, but it can be done. While the potatoes are boiling, when baby is asleep, while the children and their playmates are out at play or at kindergarten, a mother may play over old tunes and experiment with new ones. Usually this practice will refresh and rest her because it is a change from housework and home cares, and provides an outlet for her adult self.

It may take considerable planning and much perseverance to keep up her music through the years, but if the mother could know the many times she would be rewarded by a closer, lovelier association with her children, she would plan a music hour as well as a bedtime hour.

LETTERS FOR THE LONELY

IN "Notes and Comments," a feature of the Home League Quarterly, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham, Territorial Home League Secretary, makes the following comments regarding what are known as "Regional Home League members":

"It is now exactly one year since the commencement of the plan to keep in touch, through correspondence, with Home League members, women Salvationists and friends who live in places outside Corps districts, and I am pleased to be able to say that we now have one hundred and seventy members."

"I have been greatly encouraged by letters sent me by regional members who state that they have received much cheer and inspiration through this monthly correspondence. During the year two of the Regional members died, and relatives of both women wrote to say how much these promoted comrades had looked forward to the arrival of the monthly letter."

"There are many lonely women in Canada. Readers may help us bring Christian fellowship and cheer into their lives by sending in the names and addresses of women they know, who live in the country, or in villages or towns where there are no Corps. Please address me or your Divisional Secretary."

SUGGESTIONS FOR WAR-WORKERS' MEALS

By BETTY BARCLAY

EVEN though the cooks of the family are now cab drivers or riveters, they do like to prepare a particularly tasty dish occasionally. As they are vitamin conscious, they are constantly seeking the kind of dish they need. And as we are now rationed on many foods, the problem is becoming more and more difficult.

Here are a couple of lemon recipes that are "musts" for perking up appetites. Lemons are super-rich in Vitamin C, a good source of Vitamin B1, as well as the only known source of the newly discovered Vitamin P. Yes, the pie does call for almost a cup of that precious sugar—but you are entitled to an occasional "splurge" when anything as delicious as a lemon meringue pie is involved:

Lemon Meringue Pie

- 1 cup milk
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon lemon peel
- 5 tablespoons cornstarch
- 2 egg yolks
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 6 tablespoons lemon juice.

Scald milk and butter in double boiler. Blend sugar, salt, cornstarch. Dump into hot milk and butter. Cover. Cook twenty minutes. Remove, beat until smooth. Pour over beaten egg yolks. Return to double boiler. Cook two minutes. Add lemon juice and peel. Pour into pre-baked pie shell. Top with meringue.

Lemon Meringue

Add 4 tablespoons sugar to 2 egg whites, first beaten until frothy. Continue beating. Beat only until egg holds its shape in peaks. Fold in 1 teaspoon lemon juice. Cover pie. Brown in moderate oven (325 degrees F.) for fifteen minutes. Note: For a deeper meringue or large pie, use 3 egg whites and 6 tablespoons of sugar.

THE SKIPPER'S SKIPPER TAKES OVER



While the ship unloads at a Northwest port, the Captain's wife comes aboard to darn her husband's socks. In wartime family reunions are few and far between. This couple have a son who also is in the Navy

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Major:
Adjutant Wesley Rennie.

APPOINTMENTS—

Adjutant Ethel Harding: Men's Social, Winnipeg.
Adjutant Annie Hogarth: Pape Avenue Home, Toronto (pro tem).
Adjutant Elsie McQuatt: Boys' Home, London.
Adjutant Vera Jollimore: Grace Hospital, Halifax.

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Captain Willem Frazer (P), out of New Glasgow, N.S., in 1900. From New Glasgow on October 4, 1943.
Major Dorothy Jean MacGillivray, out of Riverdale (Toronto) in 1921. From Montreal, Quebec, on October 8, 1943.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.



COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

*WINNIPEG: Sat-Tues Oct 23-26 (Congress Gatherings)
*REGINA: Thurs-Sun Oct 28-31 (Congress Gatherings)
*VANCOUVER: Thurs-Sun Nov 4-7 (Congress Gatherings)
*EDMONTON: Thurs-Sun Nov 11-14 (Congress Gatherings)
*The Field Secretary will accompany

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel G. W. Peacock)
*Orillia: Sat-Tues Oct 23-26 (Congress Gatherings)
*London: Sat-Tues Oct 30-Nov 2 (Congress Gatherings)
*Hamilton: Sat-Tues Nov 6-9 (Congress Gatherings)
*Mrs. Peacock will accompany

COLONEL R. ADEY (R): Listowel, Sat-Sun Oct 23-24

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. HARKIRK (R): Clarendon, Sat-Tues Oct 23-26; St. John's, Duckworth St., Wed-Thurs 27-28; St. John's Temple, Fri-Tues Oct 29-Nov 2; St. John's, Adelaide St., Wed-Mon Nov 3-8; Bell Island, Tues-Thurs 9-11

LIEUT.-COLONEL RICHES: Wallaceburg, Sun Oct 24; London, Sat-Tues Oct 30-Nov 2; London II, Sun 7; Kingsville, Sun 14; Windsor II, Sun 21; Woodstock, Sun 28

LIEUT.-COLONEL L. URSACKI: Cambridge, Sun Oct 24

Brigadier J. Gillingham: Port Simpson, Sun Oct 24; Canyon City, Tues 26; Ketchikan, Fri 29; Wrangell, Sun Nov 7; Hoonah, Sat-Mon 20-22; Tenakee Springs, Wed 24; Angoon, Fri 26; Juneau, Sun 28

Brigadier Mrs. Green (R): Brock Avenue, Sun-Sun Oct 24-31

Major B. Bourne: Danforth, Sun Oct 31

Major G. Bloss: Hamilton II, Sun Oct 24

Major Chapman (R): Fairbank, Sun Oct 31

Major M. Ellery (R): Hamilton II, Sun Oct 24

Major W. Mercer: Vancouver I, Sun Oct 24

Major F. Moulton: Huntsville, Sat-Sun Oct 30-31

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

(Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)

Portage la Prairie: Thurs-Mon Oct 28-Nov 8

Brandon: Thurs-Mon Nov 11-22

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

SAINT JOHN AND P.E.I. DIVISION

Mrs. Major Green: St. John Citadel, Thurs Nov 4; North End, Wed Dec 8

Tues Nov 2; Brinley Street, Mrs. Major Mundy; Wed Nov 3; North End, Mrs. Major Williams; West Side, Adjutant B. Earle; Tues Dec 7; Brinley Street, Lieutenant D. Wambolt; Wed Dec 8, West Side, Mrs. Major Pearo; Thurs Dec 9, Citadel, Mrs. Adjutant Cuthbert

FRIEND OF THE GUARDS

"HERE comes the Guards' friend!" is a frequent greeting to The Salvation Army-operated mobile canteen drivers as they eagerly hurry through the inky darkness of 'blackened out' Hawaii," comments Captain Roy B. Marshall, stationed in Kauai.

The Captain states that the military personnel who first came to Kauai were surprised to find The Army there, but soon suggested, "Where is your famous coffee, and what about some doughnuts?"

Therefore, in addition to the complete Salvation Army program, two fifty-mile routes were started, serving 400 men on guard duty at various strategic positions.

A SACRIFICIAL LIFE

Major D. Jean MacGillivray, of the Montreal French Corps,
Answers the Heavenly Summons

AFTER a number of weeks of patient suffering, broken only occasionally by periods of freedom from pain and bodily distress, Major Jean MacGillivray was promoted to Glory from Montreal on Friday, October 8.

Trained in Toronto, following Soldiership at Riverdale, and commissioned to Stratford, the promoted Officer spent her first vigorous years assisting her sister, Major Florence MacGillivray, and also at Glace Bay and Sydney Mines. In 1927 Captain MacGillivray was appointed to the French Corps in Montreal, and since that time has literally given her life for the people there. It was a struggling, small Corps, but with her keen insight and understanding of the needs of the human heart, she saw at once what was needed. So while carrying on meetings, she with her trusted assistant, Adjutant H. Wheeler, who has been with the Major these years, learned the French language and entered into the spirit of the people to whom her life was dedicated.

Men, women and children were converted. With persuasive skill in encouraging and guiding the converts—many from another faith—the Major built up a thriving Corps which has never looked back.

In the centre of a district marked by sin and consequent distress, The Army Corps stands out as a vivid beacon of living hope, courageous religious fervor and faith for the worst.

Converted and enrolled Junior Soldiers necessitated the establishment of a day-school which has

been maintained through the years with a roll of forty pupils, for some years now, taught by Adjutant N. Brokenshire. From this also grew lively young people's activities, all of which the Major shepherded.

A painful accident in 1934 caused much concern, but even then this devoted Officer would not leave her duty, but directed the work continuously. Only this summer the Major insisted that her two Officer-helpers should proceed to their furloughs while she carried on alone. Getting about with the help of a cane, the Major mingled with the people, held meetings, visited taverns and gave expression to the rich mellowness of tender love for those about her.

Salvationists will uphold with prayer the promoted Officer's mother, Major Abbie MacGillivray (R), Major Florence, of Territorial Headquarters, and Major Gordon, of the Southern United States Territory. A brother, Adjutant Kenneth, was promoted to Glory some few years ago.

The funeral service was conducted on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day, in the Toronto Temple, by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, in the presence of comrades and friends who filled the floor of the auditorium.

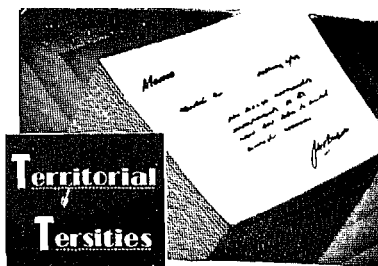
The Chief Secretary's message contained reference to the fact that Major MacGillivray's promotion to Glory was not a completely sorrowful circumstance. Pointing out that she had been released from a "struggling, saddened, tempestuous world," he expressed assurance that she had gained an abundant entrance into the Land of Endless Day, and had been ushered into the presence of the King of kings, by the gloriously redeemed of all ages.

Lieut.-Colonel G. Best followed with a reading of the 91st Psalm and a brief eulogy of one "who gave unstintingly to her French brothers and sisters." The family was represented by Major Gordon Mac-

(Continued on page 13)



Major Jean MacGillivray



Word has been received at Territorial Headquarters of the serious illness of Mrs. Commissioner Wm. Arnold, wife of the Territorial Commander for the Southern United States Territory.

Officers on the sick list include Lieut.-Colonel J. Calvert (R), Toronto, in hospital for treatment; and Major Florrie Garnett, who is very ill in Windsor Grace Hospital.

Major Wm. Parsons (R), of Toronto, is grateful for the many messages of sympathy received since the passing of his two bro-



Captain and Mrs. Monk, of Carbonear, Nfld., whose wedding was reported in a recent issue of The War Cry

thers. The Major was represented at the funeral of one of the brothers by Brigadier R. McBain, Divisional Commander at Winnipeg.

Adjutant Lucy Ansell, of the Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal, has been bereaved of her youngest brother, a member of the Royal Canadian Navy, who was lost at sea.

Lieutenant Dorothy Carr, Dunnville, Ont., is recovering from an operation, as is also Pro.-Lieutenant Beatrice Golem, The Pas, Man.

Lieutenant Pearl Moulton, Rhodes Avenue, Toronto, has been bereaved of her brother, killed in action while serving in Italy.

Besides those already mentioned in this issue as having answered the Heavenly Call during the Thanksgiving period, were Sister Mrs. V. Ottaway, wife of Corps Sergeant-Major Ottaway, and Sister Mrs. Brooks, both of Wychwood Corps; and also Retired Bandsman "Dad" Farmer, of Riverdale.

EDUCATION WEEK

SALVATIONISTS throughout the Dominion are well aware of the important place held by the schools in the development of the nation's youth, and are appreciative of the efforts put forth by the Teachers' Council to keep all educational activity at a high standard.

The Council will hold its annual Education Week throughout Canada and the United States in the week of November 7-13. The theme will be "Education for Victory in War and in Peace."

"With the energy and interest of our nation concentrated on the war effort," says the convenor of the Education Week Committee, "the schools bear a difficult and bi-fold task. Educational facilities and personnel have been necessarily diverted to direct teaching of the arts of war. But at the same time, we must continue to assist in the development of our youth toward capable, God-fearing and law abiding maturity."

SPIRITUAL FELLOWSHIP

Concluding Meeting of Montreal Congress

UNITING for an evening of inspirational Christian fellowship, Officers and Soldiers gathered for the final public gathering of the Montreal Congress, conducted by Commissioner B. Orames, in the No. 1 Citadel. The meeting opened with the enthusiastic singing of "Soldiers of Christ, Arise," and prayer was offered by Envoy Browning. Envoy Mrs. Poynter read the Scripture portion, this being followed by the Citadel Male Voice Party.

A period of testimony, in which Officers and Soldiers alike took part, interspersed with bright and happy chorus singing, was led by the Field Secretary. Old and young alike rose to witness to the glorious truth that they had found Christ

the answer to their every need. A spirited selection was sung by the Citadel Songsters, after which Colonel Ham spoke on the importance of the task that belongs to the soldier of Jesus Christ. He pointed out the need for prayer and reading of the Word of God in the daily life in order that souls might be saved.

The subject of the Commissioner's message was an inspiring one, and he drew lessons from two incidents in the life of Jesus connected with his topic. Doing the will of God involves cross-bearing, he stated, as he stressed the necessity of full consecration.

A song of consecration brought the meeting to a close, with Officers and Soldiers determined to march forward to victory.

NO QUISLINGS ARRESTED

For All Paths Led to The Red Shield Service Centre

AIRPLANE observers in England noticed a radial of white marks in the chalky soil, all leading to one location, and the authorities became a little concerned about this figure of a star visible to both enemy and friendly eyes. Investigation revealed that the radial was many well-worn paths leading to the Red Shield Hut. There were no arrests of quislings on a charge of aiding the enemy!

DOING A GRAND JOB

Red Shield Care For The Wounded and Dying

WRITING to Commissioner B. Orames from the Italian area, Major Bram. Welbourn states that the Canadian Supervisors engaged in Red Shield work were, at the time of writing, all well and "doing a grand job" aiding the wounded at the dressing stations. "Some of these men died within a few hours and we helped with their burial," he says. "We were glad to render them service before they passed away."



CONGRESS VICTORIES *in the* MARITIMES

THE FIELD SECRETARY IN COMMAND AT HALIFAX

Meetings Stir Crowds at Atlantic Port City

AN enthusiastic gathering of Salvationists greeted the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel F. C. Ham for the Welcome meeting which launched the Sixty-First Annual Congress at Halifax, N.S.

Hearty congregational singing and prayer by Mrs. Major Worthylake preceded the introduction, by the Divisional Commander, Major H. Porter, of Mr. Ahearn, Deputy-Mayor of Halifax, who brought the greetings of Mayor J. E. Lloyd and the City Council. He spoke of the warm regard in which The Salvation Army is held in Halifax, and referred to the debt of gratitude due veterans of The Army who, through the years, had labored for the uplift of the fallen and desolate in the city, leaving a marked impression on the life of the city.

The visiting leaders were given a cordial reception, and Mrs. Ham, in reply, brought a timely message urging her hearers to safeguard their inner experience with the Grace of God.

The Field Secretary, in a stirring message, gave a clear vision of the Christ whose love is sufficient for every man, and whose grace is equal to every need.

A large crowd greeted the Congress Leaders on the following evening. With blessings of the previous night's meeting well in mind, Soldiers of the Division anticipated an outpouring of the Spirit of God.

Hearty singing was again a feature, and the building rang with

melody. Fervent responses during the prayer period spoke of a keen desire for spiritual food.

Following an appropriate selection by the Songsters, Major H. Wellman, newly-appointed War Services Supervisor for the Maritime Provinces, read a Scripture portion.

Mrs. Ham brought a timely message, followed by an address by the Field Secretary, who called upon his hearers for a broader conception of duty. Conviction was registered, and surrenders were made at the Mercy-Seat.

On Saturday, at the gracious invitation of the Lieutenant-Governor, the Congress party, including Colonel and Mrs. F. C. Ham, Major and Mrs. H. Porter, Majors H. Wellman and M. Neill, visited Government House to meet a group of Army friends.

The evening was devoted to a United Demonstration and Musical Meeting, and the combined talent of the various groups resulted in an inspiring program.

An innovation which caused a great stir in the down-town district was the late open-air meeting which followed. The Salvation message was taken to the crowds of servicemen and women who thronged down-town streets of this ancient, historic city.

Enthusied by the meetings already

held, a notable crowd filled the Halifax Citadel for the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning.

Following a Scripture reading by Adjutant J. B. Meakings, of Debert,



During the Sunday afternoon Citizens' Rally at Halifax, the Field Secretary, Colonel F. C. Ham, invested Mr. A. B. Wiswell with the Order of the Distinguished Auxiliary Service in recognition of his long and faithful service as a member, and lately as chairman, of the Halifax Advisory Board

Mrs. Ham brought a message of hope to the distressed. The Congress Songsters, under the leadership of Adjutant E. Hutchinson, sang soulfully, preparing the way for a forceful message from the Field Secretary, who urged his hearers to receive the Power which comes from the indwelling of the Holy Spirit.

The Women Officers' Vocal Quartet sang most effectively, their message finding a response in the hearts of those who knelt quietly at the Holiness altar.

Highlight of the Congress gatherings was the Sunday afternoon meeting in the Family Theatre.

Presiding over this splendid gathering of Salvationists and friends, and supported by a group of leading citizens, was His Honor, the Lieu-

tenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, Dr. H. E. Kendall, who presented Colonel Ham to the congregation in well chosen words, expressing his admiration for The Army and pledging his support to the work.

The Colonel, in a convincing manner, told the story of the progress of The Army and of how, in a wonderful way, God is making The Army equal to the stupendous needs of the present day.

In a pleasing ceremony, Colonel Ham, on behalf of the Commissioner, invested Mr. A. B. Wiswell with the Order of the Distinguished Auxiliary Service, as a mark of appreciation for his long and faithful labors as a member, and lately, Chairman, of the Halifax Advisory Board.

The singing of the National Anthem, followed by a stirring prayer by Major W. Boshier, began the final public gathering of the Congress Week-end held in the Family Theatre. Every seat was filled and standing-room was at a premium.

An old-fashioned song was sung with the vigor and warmth characteristic of a Maritime audience. Major Cosway pleaded with God on behalf of servicemen and women in the building. Adjutant Hicks read a Scripture portion, an appropriate vocal selection was rendered by a Male Voice Quartet, and Major Harris gave a thrilling testimony.

Hearts were moved as Major Wellman sang a song of appeal. Mrs. Ham's warning message was used of the Holy Spirit, and a number of wandering penitents sought God.

Throughout the Congress, Colonel and Mrs. Ham were supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Porter, and credit for the great success of the gathering is due to the splendid co-operation of all Officers, including Major M. Neill's aid at the piano.

A SACRIFICIAL LIFE

(Continued from page 12)

Gillivray of the Southern, U.S.A., Territory, who gave intimate glimpses of his sister's life down through the years. Mrs. Adjutant Everitt introduced a tender note with the favorite song, "Where the Sun Never Sets," just before Mrs. Major R. Gage, a personal friend, represented the "Diligent" Session with a tribute.

Finally, after Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, Toronto Divisional Commander, had led the congregation in the chorus, "We Shall Hear the Master Say, 'Well Done,'" the Chief Secretary introduced Dr. Paul Villard, a staunch Army friend, who spoke in glowing terms of the Major's life and service and represented the comrades of the Montreal French Corps in a tender farewell. Mrs. Colonel Peacock pronounced the Benediction.

The Chief Secretary conducted the Committal Service at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

On Saturday, October 9, Lieut.-Colonel Best conducted a funeral service in Montreal where the participants were the Rev. Henri Joliat, Adjutant H. Wheeler, Rolande Rocheleau, Colonel DesBrisay (R), Adjutant N. Brokenshire, Dr. Villard, Major W. Lorimer and the Rev. A. Blaser. So highly esteemed and devotedly loved was the promoted Officer that hundreds, unable to gain entrance to the Hall, crowded the road and sidewalk.

While in Montreal for recent Congress gatherings, Commissioner B. Orames visited Major Mac-Gillivray as she lay awaiting the Home Call.

RED SHIELD APPRECIATION

Servicemen Voice Their Approval of The Army's Services

THE following letter from a commanding Officer is one of many expressions of gratitude for Red Shield efforts in Juneau:

"Due to the kind generosity of The Salvation Army, this organization can now claim one of the finest Day Rooms in Alaska. When we first started planning for a place in which we could spend our idle time, we had no idea that we could finally end up with fancy 'store bought' furniture and pictures.

"Our Day Room is now doing a fine job as a morale booster. Every man in this company proudly boasts about it, and rightly so because here is the one spot in camp where a man can get away for a few moments from the usual army routine to enjoy surroundings which closely resemble those he knew at home.

"Morale is a very important thing. It not only makes a man feel better, but it also makes him want to do a better job. This new Day Room of ours, thanks to your efforts, will serve as an inspiration towards our part in the war effort."

"I USED to think Army people were foolish to stand on the street and talk and sing. Then to see them stop to talk to drunks made me even more sure they were," said a United States Marine. "But when I was in the mud in New Guinea, who do you think I found there? That same Salvation Army of the streets back home. But I thought it was an accident. They gave me everything I needed—coffee, cake, socks, even a new tie. "One day we were transferred to North Africa. And I found them there, too. This time it was coffee

and cake handouts. Then I was shot in the leg and wishing for a cold drink. They came to help me, and not only did they give me water, but fixed my leg as well.

"I'm very grateful to The Salvation Army and will never again pass them by. Get the people to support The Army. They are helping many of our boys."



WEST AFRICAN NEWSPAPER EDITORS, in native dress, are shown visiting places of interest in Britain. General G. L. Carpenter recently greeted the delegates, who viewed with pleasure some of The Army's Institutions in the Motherland



Once the Cross — Now the Crown Salvation Warriors Lay Down the Sword and Claim the Eternal Prize

BROTHER J. NEEDHAM London Citadel, Ont.

London Citadel Corps has suffered the loss of a veteran comrade in the person of Brother John Needham who was promoted to Glory after having been a Salvation Army Soldier for more than fifty years. Converted in the British Isles, Brother Needham migrated to Canada and became a valued member of the Corps where, in spite of advanced age, he seldom missed a Sunday morning Holiness meeting, and was always ready to witness to the power of God.

At an impressive funeral service conducted by Major and Mrs. A. Calvert, Corps Officers, Band-Sergeant and Mrs. H. Faulkner sang a duet. Brother Needham is survived by his wife and two sons who also are Soldiers of the Corps.

BROTHER G. DANN Fort Rouge, Winnipeg, Man.

Brother G. Dann, a Soldier of the Fort Rouge, Winnipeg, Man., Corps for many years, recently exchanged the Cross for the Crown after a brief illness.

In the funeral service, which was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake, assisted by Captain B. Smith and Captain McIntyre, Brother Taylor sang a solo; and in a memorial service conducted on the following Sunday evening, Brother Hill and Sister Mrs. Kennedy spoke in appreciation of Brother Dann's life and work.

SISTER MRS. C. SMITH London Citadel, Ont.

Sister Mrs. Clara Smith, a faithful Soldier of the London Citadel Corps for many years, was finally released from her suffering at the age of eighty years. This comrade was not only a valued member of the Home League, but was an ardent worker in the Red Shield Auxiliary for which

she knitted an average of a sweater and a pair of socks every week since the war started.

Through all her suffering she maintained a bright spiritual experience, and during the last few days of her life assured Major A. Calvert, Corps Officer, that she was ready and waiting to go Home.

SISTER MRS. J. WRIGHT Mount Pleasant, Vancouver,

In the promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. J. Wright the Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C., Corps (Major and Mrs. W. O'Donnell) lost a loyal and devoted Soldier of long standing. For many years Sister Wright held responsible positions in the Corps, but of late was unable to attend meetings on account of ill-health. Nevertheless, she maintained a bright spiritual experience and took a deep interest in the growth of the Corps.

The funeral service, conducted by the Corps Officer, was largely attended, and tributes came from as far afield as Chicago, Ill.; Seattle, Wash.; and New Brunswick.

Every member of the family was present for the memorial service in which Adjutant E. Denne (R) paid tribute to the promoted comrade's outstanding Christian character, the

SISTER MRS. BOWMAN Kitchener, Ont.

The call to Realms Above came recently to Sister Mrs. Bowman, a loyal and devoted Soldier of the Kitchener Corps. This comrade expended her strength in looking after the sick and needy, and many were the kindnesses shown to Corps Officers and neighbors.

At the funeral service, conducted by Major A. Crowe, assisted by Major J. Mercer (R) and Brother Williamson, many floral tributes testified to the esteem in which the promoted Soldier was held.

BROTHER BENJ. STEAD Musgravetown, Nfld.

The whole community feels the loss in the promotion to Glory of Brother Benjamin Stead who made his first contact with Musgravetown Corps fifty years ago. Kind, generous, a friend of all, he will be long remembered. Through his efforts the Corps Band was established and his generous donations did much for Army property. The esteem with which our comrade was held brought messages of condolence from all over the Island.

The memorial service was conducted by Brigadier J. Acton, assisted by Major W. Pike, the Corps Officer. The Hall was far too small to accommodate the large crowd that assembled. Many came in boats from neighboring villages, and were unable to gain admission.

Band and Songster Brigade provided special music, and Major O'Donnell delivered an earnest appeal for all present to follow Sister Wright's example by preparing to meet their Lord.

Rally Day In Winnipeg

An air of expectancy marked Rally Day meetings arranged at Winnipeg Citadel by Major and Mrs. J. Morrison, Corps Officers. In the Saturday night open-air meeting a concertina served as a drum-head for two penitents who knelt at the edge of the sidewalk, surrounded by a group of Salvationists on their knees.

Ideal weather conditions contributed to the effectiveness of the Sunday outdoor gatherings which comrades were loath to bring to a conclusion on account of the presence of hundreds of people who listened hungrily to every song and testimony.

Among the visitors welcomed on Sunday were Brother and Sister Tom Doidge, of Vancouver Citadel, and several comrades in Air Force blue and khaki.

Two more young men of the Corps were given a send-off: Jack Chapman, who was leaving for the Navy, and Percussionist Blackman who was joining the Auxiliary Services.

Climax of the day came when a 'teen-aged lad responded to the invitation to accept Christ.

In the evening Salvation meeting, which closed with a "sing-song," a set of new song books was dedicated and seven persons, three of them newcomers, knelt at the Altar.

The Corps recently lost a valued worker in the person of Young People's Sergeant-Major Winnie Irwin who, after having served the young people for ten years, has been transferred to the west coast. She is being succeeded by her sister, Mrs. R. McEachern.

"SPECIAL" AT DANFORTH

Brigadier G. Wilson, of Territorial Headquarters, was the speaker at Harvest Festival meetings and Altar service at the Danforth, Toronto, Corps (Major and Mrs. F. Watkins). The Corps' Harvest Festival allocation was reached, and in the evening meeting a comrade responded to the call for consecrated service.

On Rally Day the various units of the Young People's Corps gave a program over which Mrs. Major Tiffin presided. It also is reported that the Songster Brigade, directed by Songster Leader J. Durham, recently provided music for a meeting at Camp Borden. Assistant Sergeant-Major T. Bradley delivered a brief and helpful message.

INSPIRING MEETINGS

Charlottetown, P. E. I. (Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer), comrades were blessed by the visit of Lieut.-Colonel Habkirk (R), accompanied by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Green. In the Holiness meeting much of the presence of the Holy Spirit was realized, as the message was given under His unction and inspiration.

The afternoon service was held in the Baptist Church where the Colonel gave an interest-filled lecture to a large and appreciative audience. His Worship, Mayor R. T. Holman, presided and, on behalf of the City, thanked the Colonel for his address.

Before the evening meeting the Colonel conducted a unique half-hour service over the local broadcasting station, about which many favorable comments were made. The Citadel was filled to capacity for the Salvation meeting. The Colonel's singing and banjo-playing delighted the people. His message brought conviction, and a young man came to the Altar.

YOUNG MAN SEEKS CHRIST

Lieutenant O'Krainetz, Lieutenant Uzick, and the comrades of the Lloydminster, Sask., Corps recently enjoyed a visit from the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki. An interested crowd listened to the open-air meeting, and many persons followed to the Hall to hear the Colonel's Spirit-filled message.

Further visitors to the Corps have been Adjutant F. Everson, of Vancouver, Brother Bootsman, from Edmonton, and Mrs. Sidwell, from Frenchman's Butte.

(Cont'd from col. 3)
sion. The Songster Brigade sang a favorite song of the late Brother Stead, "The Old Rugged Cross." Sister Mrs. C. Butler, of St. John's, and the Corps Officer paid glowing tributes to the long service rendered. A solemnity prevailed during the address given by the Divisional Commander. Deep conviction was in evidence and a seeker publicly surrendered.

In these days of unrest Christian greeting cards may well be employed to point the way to the only source of lasting peace and hope—the birth of Christ.

Christmas Cards

Each card provides a Scripture text plus a warm, religious expression of sentiment in a setting that is definitely appealing.

No. 46A.—12 cards with envelopes. These lovely cards will find a wide distribution. Price, 50c box.

No. 46B.—Most unusual value of 12 cards with envelopes to match. Price, 50c box.

De Luxe assortment. Just what you need! 21 cards and envelopes in a gift box. Price, \$1.00 a box.

HALIFAX
WINNIPEG
REGINA
VANCOUVER
EDMONTON

Please note:—

A Trade Stall manned by a Trade Department representative will be a feature of your Divisional Congress. Come prepared to make your purchases.

TRY THE TRADE — "WE CAN SERVE YOU"

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY
20 Albert Street, Toronto Ont.

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

BURLESTON, High Worrill—Formerly of England. Believed to be connected with The Salvation Army in Canada. Share of estate awaiting him. M5291

MANELS, Wilfred—Married; age 40 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; ruddy complexion. Missing ten years; thought to be in the Toronto District. M5255

ROBERTSON — Relative of Mrs. John A. Elliott, nee Blanche Laura Robertson, are anxiously sought. Please communicate. 2821

Parents Present Memorial Flag

Impressive Event at Tillsonburg

All seats were occupied in the Tillsonburg, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Bowers) Citadel on Sunday evening, and a number stood throughout the meeting, when two flags were presented to the Corps by Brother and Corps Sergeant - Major Mrs. Frank Hall in memory of their son, Sergeant George Hall, a wireless air-gunner with the R.C.A.F., who lost his life while on active service overseas.

Members of "C" Company of the Oxford Rifles (R), led by the band, marched from the armory to the Citadel where the meeting was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel F. Riches, with whom was Mrs. Riches. Present also was Mr. A. S. Rennie, M.P., who paid tribute to the memory of Sergeant Hall.

The Union Jack and the Yellow, Red and Blue flags

WEDDING BELLS

A wedding of unusual interest to the comrades of Montreal Citadel (Major and Mrs. W. Lorimer) took place when Sister Doris Best, R.N., became the

were received by Colonel Riches from Brother and Sister Hall and dedicated for use in God's service.

Speaking of her son, Sergeant-Major Mrs. Hall said that when he left to go overseas, he went out the door and said, "If we do not meet here, we will meet up yonder." "God has given me strength," said Mrs. Hall, "to go out and help others in sorrow."

The Divisional Comm-

Why Not Join The Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Monday, October 25 Psalm 86:1-10
Tuesday, October 26 Psalm 86:11-17
Wednesday, October 27 Luke 19:1-10
Thursday, October 28 Luke 15:1-10
Friday, October 29 Luke 15:11-24
Saturday, October 30 Luke 15:25-32
Sunday, October 31 1 John 1:1-9

PRAYER SUBJECT

All Who Toil Behind the Scenes

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

der gave a stirring address, reminding his audience that the only hope for the nations and men lies in Jesus Christ and His power to transform human hearts.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, was heartily received at Trail, B.C. (Pro-Lieutenant Emberson) when he conducted invigorating meetings. He also visited the Company meeting and spoke to the children.

the Citadel Corps; Mr. Les. Sharpe, and Bandsman Woods who read a number of messages.

The bride and groom paid high tribute to their parents and thanked their many friends for their expressions of good wishes.

An interesting item during the reception was an impromptu song by several erstwhile members of the Montreal Singing Company, some of these being visitors from Toronto.

By a happy set of circumstances it was possible for Brigadier Alice Brett, Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Windsor, under whom the bride served for three years, to be present, accompanied by Majors Barr and Chapman, also of Grace Hospital. Mrs. Major C. D. Wiseman, wife of a former Corps Officer, was also present.

CORPS UNITS JOIN IN RALLY DAY MARCH

Major W. Mercer, newly-appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary, and Mrs. Mercer conducted Rally Day meetings at the Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C. Corps where Major and Mrs. O'Donnell are in charge.

In the afternoon, following a march led by the Senior Band, Major Mercer addressed a rally in which the Young People's Band and Singing Company, Senior Band and Songster Brigade and Primary Department Rhythm Band provided music, and Young People's Sergeant-Major M. Reed gave a flannelgraph message.

Following Mrs. Mercer's Bible message in the Salvation meeting, two young women sought forgiveness at the Mercy-Seat.

On the succeeding Sunday morning Mrs. Major Morrison, of Winnipeg Citadel, led the Holiness meeting in which Mrs. Major O'Donnell, wife of the Corps Officer, spoke on "The Blessed Life," and Major and Mrs. J. Steele led the Salvation meeting in which the former related his experiences during the London blitz and with the Canadian troops overseas.

HAMILTON HAS VISITORS

Meetings at Hamilton VI, Ont. (Adjutant Williams) conducted by Captain and Mrs. Ernest Parr, Territorial Headquarters, on a recent Sunday, were spiritually - satisfying. Attendances at open-air and indoor meetings were indeed gratifying.

A welcome was given to Captain Price who spoke with sincerity concerning her belief in God's call to her. Messages given by Captain and Mrs. Parr brought rich blessing, as did also cornet solos played by the Captain.

YOUTH RALLY

During Toronto I Corps' Rally Day, Major C. Everitt, Corps Officer, gave helpful talks in both morn-

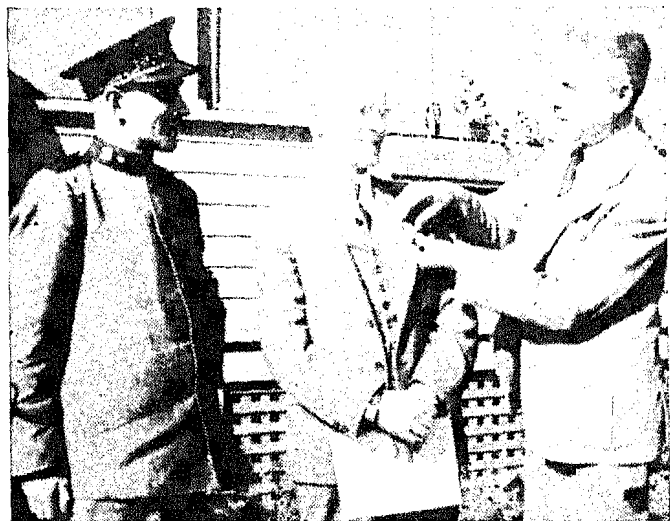


Bandsman and Mrs. W. Patterson, of Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, a report of whose wedding appeared in last week's issue of The War Cry

ing and evening meetings. In the afternoon the young people, directed by Mrs. Everitt, gave an interesting program which centred in a beautiful picture of Jesus surrounded by children of all nations, which was on display.

Envoy and Mrs. Whitehouse were present in the morning meeting, and at night Mrs. Everitt sang, "Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break," just before the Major delivered an appealing message on the love of Christ.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



Mr. Egbert Duguay, District Supervisor of Postal Services, pins Imperial Service Medal on Retired Sergeant-Major George Cottle of the Ottawa III Corps, who has served his country as a postman for thirty years. The Sergeant-Major already wears the fifty-year Long Service Badge of The Salvation Army. Adjutant K. Graham, Corps Officer, was happy to be present at the interesting ceremony

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Young Officers Unite as "Continual Comrades in This War"

The Adelaide Street Citadel, St. John's, Nfld., was the scene of an interesting and impressive event when Lieutenant Maisie Reid and Captain Abram Pritchett were united by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Acton, as "continual comrades in this war."

Mrs. Nina Brown and Captain Catherine Ebsary attended the bride; Bandsmen Stanley Reid and John Harding supported the groom.

At a reception in the Young People's Hall the happy couple received the congratulations of their comrades, and the Home League members served refreshments. Captain and Mrs. Pritchett have been appointed to command the Corps at Moreton's Harbor.

The Citadel at Carbonear, Nfld., was crowded with interested comrades and friends who had gathered to witness the marriage ceremony of Captain M. E. Butt to Captain J. Monk, last stationed at Channel, Nfld.

The bride was attended by her sister-in-law, Mrs. James Butt; Mr. James Butt, brother of the bride, supported the groom. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Acton, performed the impressive ceremony.

The exercises also included a Scripture reading by Major A. Parsons, a vocal solo by Major A. Moulton, prayer by Mrs. Brigadier Acton, and the benediction by Major Rideout.

At a reception prepared in the Young People's Hall by women of the Corps a number of representative speakers offered congratulations. Captain and Mrs. Monk have been appointed to command the Corps at Greenspond.

RALLY DAY AT ST. JOHN'S

Four City Corps Feature Special Music and Marches

Rally Day services at the four St. John's, Nfld., Corps featured special marches in which the Young People's Bands and Singing Companies, Scouts, Guards and Sunbeams, and tiny tots in motor cars, took prominent part.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Acton were at the Duckworth Street Corps; Educational Secretary and Mrs. Major Brown were in charge at the Adelaide Street Citadel; Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major Moulton were at the Temple Corps in the morning and afternoon, and Adjutant and Mrs. B. Evans at night; Captains May Bailey and Etta Pike conducted the meetings at Mundy Pond.

The Territorial Financial Secretary, Colonel J. Tyn-dall, accompanied by the

Divisional Commander and Mrs. Acton, recently conducted the Holiness meeting at the Temple Corps, lectured on "India" at the Duckworth Street Corps in the afternoon, and took charge of the Salvation meeting at the Adelaide Street Corps in the evening.

Poor visibility delaying plane service for several days, the War Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, in the vicinity on business, was unable to return to Territorial Headquarters according to schedule, and consequently was able to address a united Sunday afternoon meeting at the Citadel Corps, and the night meeting at the Temple.

Following the Temple meeting Guard Leader R. Carter and local comrades served refreshments to five hundred men of the forces.



Bandsman and Mrs. W. Dray, of Montreal Citadel

bride of Flying Officer Wm. Dray. The large crowd in attendance was an indication of the esteem in which these young people are held.

The bride entered the Citadel with her father, Lieut. - Colonel G. Best. Lieut. - Colonel W. Dray, father of the bridegroom, conducted the service, and the marriage ceremony was performed by the bride's father.

Attending the bride was Cub Leader Gwendolyn Wood, of the London Citadel Corps, the groom being supported by A.C. 2 Vic. Wood, the entire party being in Salvation Army uniform. The Colors were held by Major Lorimer. Music for the occasion was supplied by Bandmaster J. N. Audoire (organ), Deputy - Bandmaster A. Smith (vibra-phone), and Bandsman G. Hamilton (chimes).

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the Young People's Hall where Lieut.-Colonel Dray presided. Among the speakers were the mothers of the bride and groom; Major D. M. Barr, of Grace Hospital, Windsor; Young People's Singing Company Leader Pearl Ritchie, on behalf of

On the Air
**TUNE IN ON THESE
INSPIRATIONAL
BROADCASTS**

The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 killos.)
Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m.
(E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel
Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJ CJ (700 kilos.)
Every Monday from 2.30 p.m. to 2.45
p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a
devotional program conducted by the
Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

C H A T H A M, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—C.I.C.A. Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta. — CFGP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations." Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KETCHIKAN, Alaska—KTKN (930 kilos.)
Evening Vespers every Friday from
9.45 p.m. to 10.00 p.m. (P.S.T.), con-
ducted by Major F. Dorin.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.)
"Morning Devotions," every Monday
beginning at 9.05 a.m. (E.W.T.), con-
ducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont. — CHPS. (1450 kilos). Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.)
Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m.
(E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple
Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask. — CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation" daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask. Each Sunday from 10.1 a.m. to 10.45 a.m., a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

RIDGETOWN, Ont.—CFCO. Every Sunday from 9.30 p.m. to 10.00 p.m., the "Victory Hour."

ROUYN - NORANDA - CKRN-CKVO
CHAD (1425 kilos.) Each Sunday from
9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.W.T.), Salva
tion Army Music and Song, conducted
by the Corps Officer.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG, Every Saturday, from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. "British Columbia Church of the Air," from 2.4 p.m. to 3.15 p.m., Sunday, Dec. 19.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO. "Church o
the Air," from 4 p.m. to 4.30 p.m.
Sunday, Nov. 14.

VICTORIA, B.C. CJVI (1480 kilos.
Every Saturday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.0
a.m. (P.T.), "Morning Meditations.
Each Sunday, beginning at 9.30 a.m.
"Salvation Melodies."



SONGS *that* STIR *and* BLESS

I know a Fount.

Words and music by SONGSTER LEADER, O OOOKB
(LEWISHAM),

(LEWISIAM)

Key E. *mod.* Moderato. *M. = 72.* (LEWIS & M.)

1. Say, are you wear-y? Are you hea-vy la-den? Burden'd with sor-row,
2. Are you still doubt-ing power to keep firm sin-ning? Flee that can change the
3. Fe-tter'd and bound by chains of self-in-dul-gence! Mock-ing the change- ing
4. Wretched De-ly'r-er! Sin-fer-rix-ing Sa-vour! Cleanse of hearts! U-

Wrought down with care, with care? Are you in bond-age? Do you want de-ly'r-ance?
Ward and make it bet-ter? Are you still long-ing for a full Sal-va-tion?
God un-man, bes-tows, bes-tows, Seek-ing for joy but on-ly sor-row find-ing;
-fall-ing Blind and Guide, and Guide! No one's has ev-er trusted un-a-vail-ing,

rall. *my* CHORUS, *a tempo*
Come, then, with me, there is re-fuge from des-pair true. I know a fount where
You may re-cieve it and live a life that's flow-
Come to the wa-ters where grace and mercy flow.
No one has claim'd of His love and been de-nied.

rit. cresc. *f. E.*
unspeak-a-ble way, a-way; I know a place where night is turn'd to day, to day,
Bur-den are lift-ed, blind eyes made to see; There a won-der-working fount in the blood of Cal-va-ry.

BILLOW UPON BILLOW

Tune, "When the Pearly Gates Unfold"

THERE'S a sea of wondrous glory
That is sweeping o'er my soul;
And, in billow upon billow,
I can feel its waters roll.
All my sins have been forgiven,
Buried deep beneath the Blood;
And I'm on my way to Heaven,
Singing praises unto God.

Oh, the love, the love of Jesus!
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Higher than the highest mountain—
Like a mighty flowing River
From the very Throne of Love,
Comes a peace that Christ, the Giver,
Shows on me from above.
I can feel the waters rising
Till they overwhelm my soul,
As, in billow upon billow,
Countless blessings o'er me roll.

Albert E. Elliott.

Albert E. Elliott.

FORTHCOMING CONGRESS EVENTS

WINNIPEG, OCTOBER 23-25

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, in Command

Saturday, October 23
7.45 p.m.—Soldiers' and Local Officers' Council
(Rupert Street Citadel)

Sunday, October 24
10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting (Rupert Street Citadel)

3.00 p.m.—Citizens' Rally (Dominion Theatre)
7.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting (Dominion Theatre)

Monday, October 25
8.00 p.m.—Musical Festival (Rupert Street Citadel)

LATER CONGRESSES

Regina: Thurs.-Sun., Oct. 28-31.
London: Sat.-Tues., Oct. 30-Nov. 2.
Vancouver: Thurs. - Sun., Nov. 4-7.
Hamilton: Sat.-Tues., Nov. 6-9.
Edmonton: Thurs. - Sun., Nov. 11-14.

Details to be announced.

ORILLIA, OCTOBER 23-25

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK, IN CHARGE

Saturday, October 23
8.00 p.m.—Welcome Meeting in the Citadel

Sunday, October 24
11.00 a.m.—Holiness Meeting in the Citadel
3.00 p.m.—Citizens' Rally in the Opera House

7.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting in the Citadel
Monday, October 25
 2.30 p.m.—Women's Rally
 8.00 p.m.—Soldiers' and Ex-Soldiers' Rally in the Citadel